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# BIG SANDY NEWS.

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Aut inveniam viam, si aut faciam

Volume XXXIV. Number 8.

LOUISA, LAWRENCE COUNTY, KENTUCKY, OCTOBER 25, 1918.

M. F. CONLEY, Publisher

## LAWRENCE OVER THE TOP WITH SOME TO SPARE

FOURTH LIBERTY LOAN CAMPAIGN CLOSED SUCCESSFULLY SATURDAY NIGHT.

Lawrence county went over the top Saturday night in the Fourth Liberty Loan. We are not able just yet to announce the exact amount, because the sales made to railroad employees in this county by the C. & O. could not be ascertained. \$4,000 is estimated to be about the amount, and if this is correct the total sales for Lawrence amount to \$134,350.00. This is \$2,250.00 above the quota.

The two banks in Louisa agreed Saturday evening to make up any deficit that might exist, so as to put the county over. The shortage we announced last Friday. Mr. J. M. Mounts and wife raised their subscription to \$6,000. Mr. A. Collinsworth did the same. J. W. Akers and John L. Billups each bought \$1,000 worth. Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Swetnam, of Wilbur bought \$1,000. Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Campbell increased theirs to \$1,000.

Next week we shall begin to publish names of other purchasers of bonds, not having the time to spare to do so this week.

Lawrence county has a right to be proud of her record. She has not yet fallen down on the government's sale of bonds. In proportion to her means and income there is no county in the State that has responded more patriotically. There are some slackers, of course, and their names are passing from mouth to mouth to a much greater extent than they have any idea. When it is too late they will realize that they are branded, hopelessly and indelibly. The war for the world's freedom will be won without them and they will have to fight their own selfish battle under greater handicaps than ever before.

The people in the Blaine neighborhood made a fine record this time. Adeline, Buchanan, Fallsburg and Richardson, did well also.

Other Counties.  
So far as we have heard, all the Big Sandy counties have done at least what was expected of them, some exceeding the quotas. Boyd county made a fine showing again. The Lexington area, covering the Eastern half of Kentucky, made a splendid record.

The United States Over.

The country at large exceeded the enormous sum of six billions of dollars of Liberty Bonds. It was the greatest sale ever made in the history of the world. Neither peace talk nor the fatal influenza epidemic could halt the impetus of the great drive. Our people are in this war to win and the dirty Germans know it by this time.

**REAL ESTATE DEAL.**  
M. W. Williams, County Tax Commissioner, has purchased from F. H. Yates a house and lot on Lock avenue, now occupied by Mrs. Hunt and family.

**DAUGHTER OF TOM HENSON DIES OF INFLUENZA.**

The six year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Henson died Friday night of influenza. On Sunday the body was taken to the country for interment. Other members of the family were very ill and could not attend the burial.

## ASHLAND CLOSED

Ashland, Ky., Oct. 21.—Every retail store and business house in the city, excepting drug stores, has been closed by order of the Board of Health because of the increase of Spanish influenza cases, of which there are nearly 4,000 in the city and immediate vicinity. Groceries, bakeries and meat shops may deliver orders received over the phone.

**TEACHERS TO BE SUPPLIED FOR PUBLIC SCHOOLS.**

V. O. Gilbert, State Superintendent of Public Instruction received a letter from P. P. Claxton, National Commissioner of Education, in which he requests any school in Kentucky which is without a teacher to notify him at once and he will endeavor to supply the teacher.

**BENNIE HICKS OF ZELDA DIES AT PORTSMOUTH.**

Bennie the 16 year old son of Chas. Hicks, of Zelda, died of pneumonia following influenza at Portsmouth, O. Saturday. The body was brought to Zelda Sunday and burial at Buchanan Chapel Monday.

**CARD OF THANKS.**

We desire to thank all who so kindly ministered to us during the illness of our daughter, Irene. Especially Mrs. Billie Riffe, Mrs. Jas. Compton, Mrs. Laura Webb and the ministers. C. B. ROSS and family.

Jas. B. Hughes returned Monday to Lexington where he attends school.

## TED BILLUPS DIES IN CHICAGO

This community was shocked and deeply grieved when a telegram came from Chicago announcing the death of Edwin York Billups son of Mr. and Mrs. Taylor D. Billups, of Louisa. No particulars were given but it is thought he died of influenza.

The first news of his illness was received Sunday morning through his employer, a coal man at Logan, W. Va. He had sent Ted to Chicago to get men to work in the mine. It is thought he became suddenly and violently sick and unable to communicate with his folks. His parents left on the first train for Chicago and arrived Monday. A telegram from them said he was critically ill and the next one brought the sad news of his death.

The parents are expected to arrive with the body Thursday evening and the burial will take place Friday. "Ted" as he was familiarly known, was 21 years old, a vigorous, energetic young man. He was intelligent, well educated, honest and the future looked bright for him. He was a trusted employee of the Logan Light & Power Company, who sent him frequently to Chicago and elsewhere on important missions. He was the only son of his parents, and has one sister, Miss Jerrie.

In the home Ted was idolized. He was given excellent schooling and made the best use of it, ranking high in all his classes. His habits were clean and he was trustworthy in every way. The sincerest sympathy is expressed for the bereaved family.

## Hands of Clock to Be Turned Back

No further effort will be made by Congress to continue the existing day light saving law, and the hands of the clock will be turned back on October 27 as originally planned. This decision was reached between congressional leaders and Chairman Baruch, of the War Industries Board, who had recommended that the law remain in force for the period of the war.

## RED CROSS WILL DELAY MEETING

ANNUAL MEETING POSTPONED UNTIL NOV. 20 BY ORDER OF STATE DIRECTOR.

By order of the State Director of the American Red Cross the annual meeting of the Lawrence county Chapter is postponed until November 20. The chapter now has 2496 members. That is only a fraction of what we will have in the coming Roll Call.

Roll Call, slogan, "Every man woman and child in Lawrence county a member of the Red Cross."

The yarn quota reported last week as both sock and sweater yarn is for sweaters only. We are urged to hurry this quota as fast as circumstances will permit.

Donations this week:  
Gypsy Blankenship, \$10.00.  
Skaggs Gun Club, \$2.50.

**Junior Red Cross.**

Two more schools report organizations complete:  
Doshia Hammonds ..... \$34.00  
Marie Roberts ..... 15.00  
Rosa Layne Newcomb school, the first to organize in this school year, reports an additional amount in the sum of \$38.00. This makes a total of \$50.00 for the Newcomb school and the largest sum reported from any school.

**Home Service Section.**

Additional field representatives have been appointed as follows:

Gallup, Dereca McClure and Bessie Howes.

Part of R. D. 1, Adams, Ledocio and Ellen, Miss Lizzie O'Neal.

Adeline and Zella, Hence Vanhorn, Anna Ogle and Maude Miller.

Clifford, Millard Frazier and S. Z. Frazier.

Richardson, Dr. W. W. Wray.

Fallsburg, Potter, Huette, Yatesville, Rev. H. C. Conley and Mrs. L. Cooke.

Tuscola, Isaac Cunningham.

Yatesville, J. W. Elkins.

Cadmus, W. M. Chadwick.

Dennis and Gladys, Roland Hutchison.

Vessie, Tobe French.

## Ft. Gay Boy Dies After A Very Short Illness.

Willie Blodgett, of Fort Gay, W. Va., died at Ironton, Ohio last Friday of influenza. He had accompanied his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jay Blodgett, there a few days before, in response to a message announcing the illness of his brother, who was suffering with influenza.

The body was brought to Ft. Gay Saturday and the funeral and burial took place Sunday at 10 o'clock. He was 14 years old.

## MRS. B. GRIZZLE DIES.

Mrs. Ralph Grizzle died at her home near Ashland Monday of pneumonia. She was 21 years old. Her husband and father survive. Mrs. Virgie Pringle, of Prestonsburg, is a sister.

## CASUALTY LIST

What right is there in death without the hundreds of our meaty gold? These men who've sucked the drops of life Have given sight or limbs—yes, life.

What sacrifice that we may make Can be one when it's for their sake? If we give not be ours a shame As long to live as these boys' fame.

**Floyd County Man.**  
Luther Harmon, of Auxier, Floyd county, is among the severely wounded.

**Wounded in Battle.**  
Everett R. Furnish, of Enterprise, Carter county, is among those severely wounded.

**In Battle.**  
Cam Porter, of Hitchens, was wounded severely, and Robt. McCoy, of Princross, Boyd county, died of wounds.

**Boyd County Man.**  
Roscoe Hutchinson, of R. D. 2, Ashland, has been wounded in action.

**Wounded Severely.**  
Miller Eife, of Keyser, Pike county, was severely wounded. Also Fred Fields, of Roxana, Letcher county.

**Boyd County Man.**  
Thomas Jones, of Ashland, has been wounded in action.

**Louisa Boy Wounded.**  
A telegram from the War Department announces that Eugene, son of Kent Bolt, of Louisa, was severely wounded in action in France. No particulars.

**Died in Camp.**  
Sergt. Morton C. Pennington, of Webbville, Lawrence county, died of pneumonia at Camp Beauregard, La.

**DEATH TAKES MRS. CHAMBERS**

Mrs. Millard W. Chambers died Monday night at her home near Louisa after several days illness with pneumonia which followed an attack of influenza. Her husband, one son, Macon, aged 12, and a daughter, Joe Frances, 10, survive.

She was Miss Onolda Wellman, daughter of Van Wellman, of Walbridge, and was born May 23, 1881. She was married to M. W. Chambers Feb. 10, 1904.

Mrs. Chambers was a sister of Mrs. B. J. Calloway of this city. She was a good woman and will be much missed in her home and the community in which she lived. She was converted many years ago and left a testimony with her nearest relatives that she was absolutely sure of the future.

Funeral services were held on Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the home, conducted by Rev. H. O. Chambers, pastor of the Louisa M. E. Church, South. Burial in Pine Hill cemetery.

## MISS IRENE ROSS PASSES AWAY

In the passing away of Miss Irene Ross her family and friends are separated for a time from one who brought sunshine to all with whom she came in contact. Despite the fact that from the time she was five years of age her health had not been good she was always ready to greet her acquaintances with a smile and a word of cheer. At the age of five a spinal trouble developed for which no cure could be found. Physicians at home and specialists in different parts of the country were consulted, but no relief could be obtained. So when she fell a victim of influenza followed by pneumonia all were soon aware that her frail body could not withstand the attack.

During her illness she retained the same sweet spirit and was a kind and patient sufferer. Her expressions regarding her faith in the future were wonderfully inspiring to those with whom she was glad to talk from time to time. When she knew she could not recover she was perfectly resigned and on Thursday, October 17, passed peacefully away.

She was the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. B. Ross and was 17 years of age. After the family moved to Ashland she spent much of the time at the home of her grandparents Mr. and Mrs. N. D. Waldeck in this city and was here when she became ill. She was talented in music and drawing and was fond of reading good literature.

At the age of 11 years Irene was converted and baptized and united with the Louisa Baptist Church.

On last Friday at 2 o'clock funeral services were held, conducted by her pastor, Rev. J. T. Pope, assisted by Rev. H. B. Hewlett. Interment took place on Pine Hill.

**HOME CARD CAMPAIGN POSTPONED TO DEC. 1ST.**

I have been notified from headquarters that on account of the seriousness of the epidemic of influenza, it will be necessary to postpone the Home Card Campaign from October 28 to December 1.

This postponement for so long a time is due to the fact that other drives for funds start between these dates and we do not want to interfere with them, but join in and see that they "go over the top."

As the Card Campaign is nationwide, it is very expensive to the government and this postponement will give us an opportunity to perfect the organization in our county which is so necessary in order to make the campaign a success.

**MAUDE SMITH, Chairman.**

**CHILD DIES AT RICHARDSON.**

A four-year-old child of Wm. Borders died near Richardson Wednesday evening from influenza.

**DR. BURGESS RETURNS.**

Dr. T. D. Burgess returned Wednesday from a week at Huntington at the bedside of his sister, who was at the point of death for several days. Her condition is now somewhat improved.

**MARRIAGE LICENSES.**

Green Cartmel, 29, Lizzie Stewart, 19.

Roscoe Daniel, 18, Jessie M. Hayes, 26.

Ill Swader, 30, Laura Maynard, 23.

James Martin, 61, Ella Vanhoose, 42.

John Stewart, 44, Julia Baugh, 23.

Irvin Bevins, 18, Allie Futch, 17.

**SALE OF STOCK AT GLENWOOD SATURDAY.**

A sale of purchased cattle will be held at Glenwood Saturday, Oct. 26, with offerings from the herds of G. B. Belcher, V. B. Shortridge and Tobe French. It is a fine opportunity to buy fine breeding stock.

**One of George Montgomery's children at Salt Peter has diphtheria.**

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Tom Wilson, a 12 pound girl.

## THREE DEATHS IN ONE FAMILY

Dr. J. O. Moore's wife died of pneumonia last Saturday at her home at Mattie, this county. She was a most excellent woman, a thorough Christian and she will be greatly missed by the community. Her death is a great blow to the family.

She was a daughter of C. C. Hayes, of Wilbur, one of our county's best citizens. Upon returning home from Mrs. Moore's funeral he received a telegram announcing the death of his son, Jay, in the state of Washington. Jay's wife had died only a few days before. Influenza was the cause of these three deaths. By the death of Jay and his wife three little children are made orphans. The oldest is seven years.

**C. C. FROST DROWNED.**

Lieutenant Cleveland C. Frost, son of the president of Berea College, was among those lost when the "Ticonderoga" was sunk in the ocean recently. He was a graduate of Yale and a famous athlete.

**DEATH OF MRS. DAN KINNER.**

Mrs. Dan Kinner died of influenza at her home at Oakview, Boyd county, Monday. At almost the same hour the soul of her three-year-old baby daughter took its flight. She was before marriage Miss Maria Fletcher and was born and reared at Buchanan. Her remains were brought to Buchanan Chapel Wednesday morning and interred by the side of her mother.

**HAROLD HATCHER DEAD.**

Harold Hatcher, of Harold, Pike county died of influenza. He was the youngest son of Mrs. Nannie Hatcher and was in Louisa a few months ago to attend the funeral of his uncle, Jas. C. Johns.

**WILL MOVE TO OHIO.**

Mr. Frank Hopkins and wife and Mr. J. L. Calhoun and wife, of Robinson Creek recently returned from Ohio where they purchased finely improved farms of W. A. Elchberger, Land Specialist, of Portsmouth, O. They will move to their new homes about December first.

## DRAFT CALLS NOW GOING OUT

Washington, Oct. 22.—Draft calls, suspended three weeks ago because of influenza, now are going out again in certain zones where the Surgeon General's office has decided it is safe to send the men to cantonments. The localities and the exact number of men will not be announced for the present.

October program is intended to provide for the induction of about 350,000 men, and the number not called out during the remaining days of the month will be added to succeeding monthly quotas, all being called as quickly as precautions for safety will permit.

**COLD WAVE COMING.**

A cold wave is on the way here from the west, due Thursday evening. It is expected to be quite cold from coast to coast.

**HOME FROM CAMP.**

Private John J. C. See, who is stationed at Camp Sheridan, Ala., came home for the funeral of his brother-in-law A. F. Stump and is now a victim of influenza at his home at Walbridge.

## THE RIVER ROAD

McGuire & Austin, contractors on the most difficult part of the road from Louisa to Buchanan, have their work almost completed. L. D. Boggs is finishing the job below Two Mile creek and considerable work has been done near Rove Creek. As soon as the farmers get their crops gathered the work will be pushed to completion and the road will be a good one. Those who have subscribed will please pay at once.

W. D. O'NEAL, A. SNYDER, Committee.

**RELATIVES FROM DISTANCE**

The following relatives from a distance attended the funeral of A. F. Stump at Walbridge: Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Stump and Mrs. David Kirk, of Logan, W. Va.; Mrs. Will Cavern, Huntington; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Stump, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Eastham, Portsmouth, O.; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hays, Ashland; Mrs. James Stump, John Fletcher and Lew Bennett, Buchanan; Crit. See, Camp Sheridan, Ala.; and Miss Kizzie See of Jenkins. The funeral was held at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon and was conducted by Rev. H. O. Chambers, of Louisa.

**PAY YOUR PASTORS.**

Members of the various churches week their assessment envelope or payments while the churches are closed on account of influenza. We should remember that the pastors have the same needs now as when they are on full duty.

W. L. McDyer, of Nitro, W. Va., is quite sick at the home of J. C. Adams.

## WILSON SAYS NOTHING DOING WITH GERMANY

PRESIDENT PROMPTLY ANSWERS THAT SURRENDER IS THE ACCEPTABLE POSITION.

He reiterates that the nations of the world do not and can not trust the word of those who have hitherto been the masters of Germany and gives warning that if the United States must deal with the military masters and the monarchical autocrats of Germany now or later, it must demand not peace negotiations but surrender.

Germany's reply to President Wilson's last note boldly denies the charges of illegal and inhumane practices and promises to quit torpedoing "passenger vessels."

As a liar the German government appears as clumsy as the average square-headed beer guzzler and saloonist inflicted upon this country by Germany. The world knows enough of the Hun atrocities in this war to condemn the German race for a thousand years, and yet that hideous child murdering set of robbers has the effrontery to deny it all and want to bargain for peace because they are getting the worst of it. What good is an agreement with these two-legged brutes? President Wilson says he can not enter into any agreement with these outlaws.

## Son of M. F. Rose Dies in Kansas.

James Laudie Rose was born at Irad, Lawrence county, Ky., on June 19, 1897 and died at the Base Hospital, Ft. Riley, Kansas, on Oct. 12, 1918 at 6:30 p. m.

The cause was pneumonia following an attack of influenza.

At the time of his death he was 21 years three months and 23 days old.

His mother died when he was but five years of age and a brother died in 1895. At the age of 10 years he moved with the family to Holingson, Kansas where they resided until two years ago when they moved to Grant county, Kansas.

Jim has always been interested in electricity and most of his time was spent in its study.

For the last three years he has been in Wichita, Kas., working as an electrician and made a good success of the work he had chosen.

He registered at Wichita on August 14, 1918, and left for camp on September 3. He was first sent to Fort Sill, Oklahoma then sent on to Camp Funston, Kansas where he remained but a few days before becoming ill with influenza.

He was then removed to the Base Hospital at Ft. Riley.

He became worse and his father was notified by telegram Wednesday evening, Oct. 9, and left Thursday for Ft. Riley where he remained with his son until death came.

He leaves to mourn his loss his father, step-mother, one sister, Opal, and a half-sister, Fern Marguerite, besides numerous relatives and friends.

The body was laid to rest in the Satanta cemetery on Oct. 17, 1918.

## CHURCH NOTICE.

Quite a few have asked as to when church services would be resumed. There seems no probability of having services next Sunday. We are extremely hopeful that it may be possible to have services the first Sunday in November.

In the meantime let us use the Sabbath as a day for prayer, meditation, and Bible reading along with any other good purpose to which it may be used. Our whole nation and community would do well to turn to God for a speedy passing of the epidemic, which has entered so many homes, and which has taken so large a toll of our people.

Let us be joined in spirit in the bonds of prayer while we may not come into the house of God.

HERBERT O. CHAMBERS.

## QUICK SETTLEMENT OF \$9,000 LIFE INSURANCE.

R. A. Bickel, state agent for the Home Life Insurance Company of New York, came over from Huntington Wednesday afternoon and delivered to Mrs. Lillie Reynolds a check for nine thousand dollars, insurance on the life of her husband, Dr. James H. Reynolds, who died here on the 9th inst.

This is a very quick settlement and is a fair example of the manner in which this company settles its claims.

Dr. Reynolds took \$7,000 of this insurance only about six months ago, and therefore had paid only one premium on that part of it. He had previously taken \$2,000 with Mr. Bickel and \$1,000 in another company. Last spring he signed an application for \$2,000 more and Mr. Bickel brought along another policy for \$5,000 and he decided to take that also. How fortunate it is for his wife and child that this occurred. At the time his prospects for long life seemed to be as good as the average man at least.

We learn that Mrs. Reynolds is investing \$9,000 in Liberty Bonds, which is the proper thing to do.



## THE BLUE TRIANGLE ON BABEL'S TOWER

Lucia pulled her shawl farther across her face and shrank down on the station platform bench as the solid blue figure suddenly bent down over her. Excitedly she shook her head in answer to the question that she could not understand. She searched through her red plaid waist for the paper that Tony had folded into a little square and given to her. The writing on it, in the English that Tony knew and she did not, told the house where she lived. Tony had explained it all to her again at the station. Then, waving his hand, he had disappeared into the train with the rest of the men, and Lucia had been left standing outside the gate. There were crowds of women pushing all about her. They were weeping. So Lucia wept, too.

Lucia had been betrothed to Tony in the old country. Five years before, with a long ticket for New York pinned into his inside pocket, her lover had left her. He wrote in every letter that he had made her a home in the new country. Her dowry money had finally provided her own transportation, and for two months Tony and she had been married. Then he had drawn a ticket with a number on it, and this morning he had gone off to war.

To the policeman Lucia told all these things in rapid Italian. But the policeman only talked back to her as rapidly in a language that was not Italian. She followed him dumbly to headquarters. An hour later a woman wearing American clothes gently began talking to her in beautiful Italian.

Italian Lucia was only one of thousands of foreign-born women, Syrians, Italians, Armenians, Russians, Lithuanians, Polish, who, when the draft called their men folk to the American colors, asked in helpless confusion what it was all about. When would their men be back? What did people mean when they told them they would receive money through the mail? Where could they find work that they knew how to do? Was there no one who could explain it all to them in their own language?

The Y. W. C. A. was ready to offer assistance, but it would be of no value to offer it in English. Consequently it had to supply a corps of women who could talk to the foreign-born woman at her own door in the language that she was used to hearing in the homeland. To teach her English was as essential a factor in her Americanization as to find her a job. Therefore the war council of the Y. W. C. A. set out to find her English.

A year before the war began in Europe, the leaders of the Young Women's Christian association foresaw just such a situation, and made ready to meet it. They studied the needs of the immigrant. They trained skilled American social workers to become familiar with the home habits and to speak the language of the Lett and the Hungarian and the Greek and the other foreign mothers who brought babies and bundles over from Ellis Island to Battery park.

The organization into which this experiment has developed was named by the Y. W. C. A. national board, "The International Institute for Young Women." In terms which these women can understand, it is teaching the foreign-born how to sew and cook and care for the baby.

To girls like Italian Lucia, who confusedly lingered on the station platforms when the draft trains pulled out, the Y. W. C. A. is giving direct assistance. Educated European women, appointed to the regular staff of workers at the camp Y. W. C. A. Hostess Houses are able to talk to the drafted men in their own language, assist them in writing letters home, and in arranging furloughs and little visits to the camp.

"The Home Information Service for Foreign Families of Enlisted Men" is doing practical relief work for the wives and mothers. The purpose of the board is to help the women folk left behind to understand where their boys are and how they are being treated; how they need home support and cheer, how to send them comforts, and to keep peace themselves by learning English and other things, so that when the boys come home they will not find their women still very un-American and out of sympathy with them.

Food conservation bulletins have been translated into 18 or 19 languages. At the factories and munition plants interpreters are available for the non-English speaking women by whom the real war industries of the country are being largely carried on. In 25 important cities International Institute Bureaus are training American and foreign women for full time social service work with foreigners. Twenty-four trained women are employed on the national and district field staff of the Y. W. C. A. On June 15 there were 108 trained women working at Americanization.

When more than 75,000 Chicago men filled out their blue cards for the September 12 draft, Gang Luo Wong appeared at one precinct bringing with him Mrs. Gang Wong and the three children. All five wished to register. The enrolling clerk explained, but the Gang Luo Wongs make many broken Chinese remonstrances before the master of the family was induced to sign a card without his wife. Mrs. Wong could not speak English. What would his family do in a strange country if Gang Luo went to war? All over the United States Chinese and Poles and Serbs were asking the same question. It is to just such needs that the War Council of the Y. W. C. A. is organized to give assistance.

## A WALLED CITY OF WOMEN

A little sunny village has grown up inside a high wall in France within the last year. Its square flat houses stand in straight even rows and along one side of the city wall is a long dormitory for single women. There are many more of them than of the families in the drab little houses. The village is full of women—old, young, middle-aged—whose faces, hands and hair slowly are turning yellow from the powder which it is said will eventually affect their lungs. But most of them are refugees and the fact that they are giving up their good looks, their health, and perhaps their lives in the munition factory, is of little moment to them. They have come into the walled town from ruined villages and devastated farms with their frightened little children, their despairing old people, carrying all their earthly possessions in tiny bundles. In their individual lives there is no future; in all their world there is no interest but the conquest of the Hun.

No one comes into this little war community that centers around the big new munitions plant but those who work. Because of the danger and the blighting yellow powder, the work is highly paid and all the workers are volunteers.

The women wear overalls or apron dresses, some of black sateen, some nondescript. The dull garb harmonizes with the yellowing faces and despairing eyes.

Into this modern walled city of despair the Blue Triangle has flashed the first message of hope. The Y. W. C. A. foyer is the only recreational center within reach. The cars which find cafes at the end of the line a mile away, stop running at seven o'clock to save fuel. The city is three miles from the factory.

"My problem," writes the Y. W. C. A. secretary in charge, "is to keep the women occupied in the evenings, to give them good healthy amusement so that they will forget their sorrows and go to bed and sleep, physically tired out from playing."

She goes on to tell of some of the women and girls who come to the foyer:

"There is a pretty little round, rosy-cheeked girl here who is just beginning to show the effects of the powder. The roots of her hair and her forehead are a pale yellow. The palms of her hands are a deep burnt orange and her hands and arms a bright yellow."

"There is an ex-professional dancer, an interesting girl who enjoys the foyer and helps entertain the other girls. There is a professional pianist who does her bit at the noon and evening hours. There is one rough-and-ready girl who speaks English, whose father was an innkeeper in northern France. There is a pretty little girl who is engaged to a French soldier who still is rejoicing over the five minutes she had with him recently during an air raid. His mother is the caretaker here and he is one of six sons in the war. Two of them are German military prisoners, two are civil prisoners in Germany and two are soldiers in the trenches. Her home in the north of France was destroyed and she escaped with a small bundle of such things as she could carry in her hands."

"There is a sweet-faced girl who was a lacemaker in Valenciennes, who came direct to us from the German-ruled section after a hard experience in getting away."

These are the women the Blue Triangle is helping to forget—perhaps only for an hour at a time—the horrors that have blackened their hearthstones and darkened the world.

"My foyer," the secretary writes, "consists of a hall and two large rooms with cement floors. One has a writing table and paper, pens and ink, sewing machines, a cupboard with teacups in it, a large table with papers and magazines, easy chairs and my desk. The other room has a piano, more tables, chairs, ironing boards and a Victrola. There are unframed French pictures and American and French war posters around the room. The walls are painted gray and white."

Saturday evenings they sing and dance. "First they have a chorus," writes the secretary, "such as 'Le Reve Passe' or the 'Hymne des Aviateurs' or something equally thrilling, and at the final notes of triumph a voice at my ears begs, 'Un polka, mees.' The polka finished, there is a call for the 'Hymne Americain' and we sing the 'Star-Spangled Banner' (Le Drapeau Etoille) in two languages."

These foyers have been established in several munition centers in France. Each one has a cafeteria, a recreation hall and rooms fitted up as rest rooms, writing and sewing rooms. At night these rooms are filled with French girls learning English, bookkeeping or stenography, that they may work in the offices of the American Expeditionary Forces. In connection with each is a large recreation field or park.

At the request of the French ministry of war the Young Women's Christian association has opened clubhouses for the sixteen thousand French women employed in the offices of the war department.

So successful has been the foyer work in France that a call has come from England to the American Y. W. C. A. to bring its Blue Triangle huts and foyers across the channel. The English Y. W. C. A. has established centers for munition workers on a smaller scale, but after inspection of the American work in France the four English representatives to the Allies' Women's congress in Paris in August, officially requested that the American Y. W. C. A. undertake similar work in England.

## THE BLUE TRIANGLE AT RUSSIA'S FRONT

The Blue Triangle clubrooms in Petrograd were in half shadow. A few scattered candles flung gleams as persistent and as vague as Russia's hope of liberty. A hundred Russian girls and six young men were guests of the first Young Women's Christian association in all Russia. It was a gala afternoon tea but it was dark because the winter days end at three o'clock and there is a restriction on the use of candles and kerosene as well as of electricity.

The girls were making merry even in the gloom of winter, the twilight and the tragedy of war. One slender white-faced girl with purple-shadowed eyes was merrier than all the rest. Her wit and ringing laugh were contagious.

"Sonya is wonderful tonight," one girl whispered to another as she stirred gently into her tea the one lump of sugar doled out carefully for the party. The Y. W. C. A. secretaries had been saving the sugar for months—putting aside at each meal one of the two lumps served with the coffee in the restaurant, that there might be a bit of sweet for this first party. There was no bread.

"Sonya is not drinking her tea," her pale little admirer went on, "yet she faints this morning at the factory and the forewoman said she was hungry."

"We're all hungry," was the monotonous reply. "It wasn't that."

Something stopped the laughter and talk suddenly but the hush that fell in the dimly lit room was as joyous as the gaiety. One of Russia's greatest singers stood by the piano and lifted up her glorious voice filled with the tears and heartbreak that people at peace call thrills.

They went away early when the music was done—these sad-eyed, half-starved little guests of the Blue Triangle—for danger lurks in the dark of Petrograd streets, robberies and murders—sharp little by-products of a nation's chaos and a world at war.

Sonya lingered after the others were gone. She was standing close by the secretary-hostess' chair when she turned from saying good-night to the last one of the other girls. The laughter had died out of the girl's eyes and the gaiety from her voice.

"Will you give me a note to the factory superintendent," she asked, "telling him I'm attending classes here at night?" She spoke in French, for she knew no English, and the secretary, no Russian.

"Yes, if it will help you," the secretary was glad to give her such a note but she was curious. "Tell me why."

"If he knows the girls are going to night classes he won't put us on the night shift. He will let us work days so we can come. Yesterday I asked for the night shift. Today I have changed my mind."

The secretary wondered. Sonya had not been in any of the classes. Had the bright little party given her an interest in the work of the association? Had the friendliness of the American secretaries reached her? Was it the music that had given her an impetus to study toward something beyond a factory?

"What is it that interests you?" the secretary asked her. "You are not in any of the classes now, are you? What is it you want to take up?"

"This morning I looked out the factory window," and Sonya's voice reminded the secretary of the call of a night bird before a storm. "Down in the courtyard was a crowd and three men were killed. Killed by the police—the bolshevik police, while I stood there and watched. They said they were anarchists. One was my brother. Another was my sweetheart. I came here tonight to forget. But I cannot forget. Always I will remember. I want nothing now but to carry on their work, and to do that I must study and learn—I must learn English and many other things. I want to go in all the classes. If the foreman at the factory knows I do that, he will help. He will let me work days."

In the dark, the hunger, the cold, and the terror of Petrograd, the Blue Triangle is sending out its shining invitation to the bewildered women and young girls of Russia. It is offering a little oasis in the midst of the chaos where they may come and rest and relax, play games, listen to music, study English, French, stenography, bookkeeping, or music, and as one tired girl expressed it, forget for the moment that they are in Petrograd. Most of the girls who gather at the sign of the Blue Triangle are bookkeepers and stenographers, but scattered among them are factory girls, domestics, and girls who never have worked.

"In Petrograd and elsewhere in Russia," says Miss Clarissa Spencer, world secretary of the Y. W. C. A. who started the work in Russia, "girls formerly employed in government offices come to us who have struck against the bolsheviks. They're out of jobs. They're hungry. One girl told me she couldn't take gymnasium work. It gave her such an appetite. But they refuse to return to work for the bolsheviks."

Miss Helen Ogden, one of the Y. W. C. A. secretaries who was forced to leave Petrograd on account of the German advance, writes home that: "It's like living on the screen of a melodrama to be in Russia. Bullets and shooting are almost as familiar street sounds here as the clang of the street car and the honk of the automobile at home. Here we learn to live and work under frequent shooting and street battles and to flee only when we are told by the authorities that we must."

## THE RIVALS

By AGNES G. E. JOGAN.

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It seemed to David that he had always loved Shirley Dare. And Shirley, realizing that evident fact from the time of her schooldays, had been an imperious and capricious sweetheart.

Not that the girl deceived David by pretending affection returned. She had merely accepted his devotion as one bestowing favor.

The country town had been unusually quiet that summer. David's presence on the shadowy porch was welcomed, as loneliness welcomes companionship. Most of Fairlands' young men had gone to war, while young women of Shirley's acquaintance sought diversion in vacations elsewhere.

"If you would not be so agreeable and kind," she told him complexly, "I believe I might care for you—really."

David smiled; to be either disagreeable or unkind to Shirley would be an impossibility. So he decided to sacrifice a few of these idyllic days in absenting himself from her presence. In the hope that "absence might make Shirley's heart fonder."

When separation became unbearable, and he began the homeward trip, it was in a strange spirit of apprehension. Anxiously his eyes gazed ahead to the little porch; then he understood.

Shirley was there in her white frock, and beside her a tall young man. "Where had the fellow come from?" David savagely wondered, as he walked up the path, and all at once his newly bought suit seemed common and his own bulk clumsy in comparison with the stranger's faultlessly clad figure.

"Why, how do you do?" said Shirley. There was new formality in the extension of her hand.

"Very well," answered David, and he stepped into the house. Shirley introduced the men.

"Mr. Webster is an attorney here in business," she smilingly explained. "He has been finding Fairlands dull; he must try to remove that impression."

Shirley had been doing her prettiest. David mentally decided to remove the impression. She and the young attorney appeared to be on the friendliest terms.

As weeks slipped by and the three were much together, hope and fear struggled perplexedly in David's heart. There were moments—breathless moments—when Shirley's eyes seemed to seek his with a new tender question. Again, she would turn, vaguely troubled, to that other manly, admiring face. She was weighing herself, David knew, trying to find the answer to the problem of her heart. He decided to go back to the city, to search the record of this stranger, who had come with triumphant self-confidence among them. And the man proved to be all that he had represented, and more. For John Webster had had no claim to the wealth that was his, or to the enviable name of his family. So there in the city David fought a great fight, and the unselfish love of his lifetime triumphed. If Shirley were even now hesitating between the two men in her heart, he, David would go away forever.

When he returned again to Fairlands a new light shone in his eyes, and Shirley could not know that it was the light of renunciation. John Webster's ready smile had disappeared—the atmosphere of the little porch that evening seemed fraught with a vital element.

Quietly the three sat talking until the hour grew late. Then very wearily David arose. There were new lines about his mouth, and his face was white.

"Good-night," he said slowly, "and it may be good-by. I have been examined in the city and they find me in A 1 condition to fight, so I have enlisted for the war. We leave for camp in a few days—then over the water."

His two listeners were silent—David laughed softly. "Nothing heroic about it, you understand," he added; "bound to be called later, just anticipated the thing."

"Oh! David," Shirley murmured. "I can't think of you going off like that." She put her hand to her throat distressed, then quickly turned as though seeking comfort from the other man. John Webster drew a deep breath, then put forth a steady hand.

"Good-night, little Shirley Dare," he said. "With me, also, it may mean good-by. A business trip carries me to California tomorrow. My stay there will undoubtedly be prolonged. I thank you for the kindness of your hospitality."

As he paused, the girl stood looking up at him, hurt incredulously on her features.

"Good-by," John Webster repeated. Down the broad road the rivals walked together. "You love her," David burst out; "why—then, do you go away?"

The lawyer turned and smiled into David's wan face. "There is," he remarked, "a law of compensation. Can you tell me why you should give up all that you have, for my sake? You may fight in my place, because a few years bar me from service. But the woman you love—she shall be free to dream dreams of her hero. When you return, she will be here eagerly waiting."

David caught John Webster's hand in a mighty grasp, then wheeling about he made his way back down the road.

## HEAD AND NOSTRILS STUFFED FROM COLD

"Pape's Cold Compound" ends a cold or gripe in a few hours.

Your cold will break and all grim misery end after taking a dose of Pape's Cold Compound every two hours until three doses are taken.

It promptly opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages. In the head, stops nasty discharge or nose running, relieves sick headache, dullness, feverishness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

Don't stay stuffed up! Quit blowing and snuffing! Ease your throbbing head—nothing else in the world gives such prompt relief at "Pape's Cold Compound," which costs only a few cents at any drug store. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, cept no substitute.

### RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

The Martin County Chapter of A. R. C. suffered the loss of its first member in the death of Ewart Williamson.

Ewart's death was due to an accident that occurred at Sprigg, W. Va., where he was employed.

He was a bright, generous, lovable young man and would have reached his majority had he lived until May 3, 1919.

Ewart was the eldest son of Mr.

and Mrs. J. A. Williamson, of Stedham, Ky., and is mourned by his parents, brothers, sisters and many friends.

We, the officers and members of the Red Cross of Martin county Chapter do hereby extend to the bereaved family our loving and heartfelt sympathy, and we do commend them to the great heart of our Heavenly Father who loves and cares for all.

W. M. HALE, Chairman.

## A WOMAN'S BACK

The Advice of This Louisa Woman is of Certain Value.

Many a woman's back has many aches and pains. Oftentimes 'tis the kidney's fault. That's why Doan's Kidney Pills are so effective.

Many Louisa women know this.

Read what one has to say about it:

Mrs. Nan Boggs, Lock Ave., says: "A few years ago I was suffering with kidney weakness and my back was weak and lame. I had a dull, constant ache through the small of my back and was dizzy. I had nervous spells, too, and was generally weak. A few boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills, however, were enough to cure the complaint and they helped me in every way."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Boggs had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

## Eat without Fear of Indigestion! Instant Relief for Bad Stomachs



When your meals hit back.

When what you eat turns sour, forming acids, gases and indigestion.

Magic relief. No waiting!

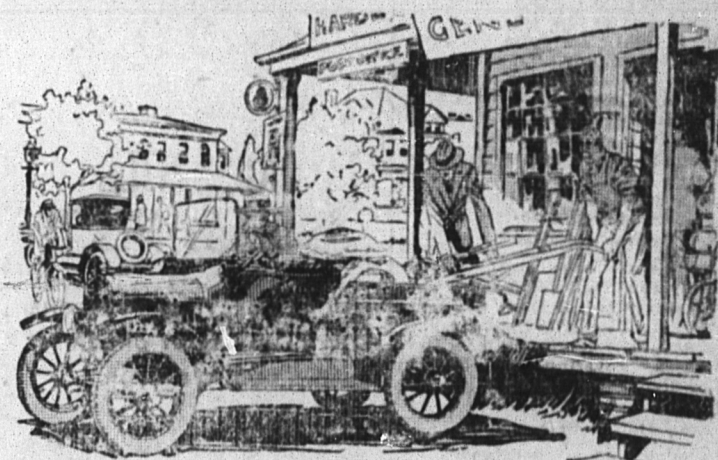
The moment Pape's Diapepsin reaches the stomach all the sourness, acidity, heartburn, dyspepsia and indigestion ends.

Upset stomachs feel fine.

Costs so little—Any drug store.



UPSET? Pape's Diapepsin WILL PUT YOU ON YOUR FEET



## "We'll take it Home in the Car"

The average motor car is paying its way now more than ever before.

It is helping to make up man-power shortage by saving time,

—by taking part of the burden of store deliveries,

—by relieving freight and passenger congestion.

Make your car as useful as possible.

Make it as economical as possible.

Equip it with United States Tires for greater usefulness—more continuous service—utmost mileage at minimum cost.

There is a United States Tire scientifically designed for every type of car.

You will find the right tire for your car at the nearest United States Sales and Service Depot.

United States Tires are Good Tires

'Chain' Tread



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# GUNNER DEPEW

Albert N. Depew

EX-GUNNER AND CHIEF PETTY OFFICER, U. S. NAVY  
MEMBER OF THE FOREIGN LEGION OF FRANCE  
CAPTAIN GUN TURRET, FRENCH BATTLESHIP CASSARD  
WINNER OF THE CROIX DE GUERRE

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truth. He had been in America before the war, and he said he had seen one of the officers that the story is about many times in New York.

He said there were two Limey officers going along the road arguing about the German shells which the Turks were using. One of the officers said they were no good because they did not burst. Just about that time a shell came along and they picked themselves up quite a distance from where they had been standing. Another shell whizzed by and landed flat on the side of the road. The officer walked over, dug it out of the ground, and took away the detonator and fuse—to prove that they did not explode!

The only thing that would make me believe that story is that Philippe Pierre said they were Limey officers. No one but a Limey would remember such an argument after being knocked galley west by a shell concussion. I do not doubt that a Limey would do it if it could be done, though.

## CHAPTER XIV.

### The Croix de Guerre.

When we had been on the shore for about three weeks we found ourselves one morning somewhere near Sed-el-Bahr under the heaviest fire I ever experienced. Our guns and the Turks' were at it full blast, and the noise was worse than deafening.

A section of my company was lying out in a shell hole near the communication trench with nothing to do but wait for a shell to find them. We were stiff and thirsty and uncomfortable, and had not slept for two nights. In that time we had been under constant fire and had stood off several raiding parties and small attacks from enemy trenches.

We had no sooner got used to the shell hole and were making ourselves as comfortable as possible in it when along came a shell of what must have been the Jack Johnson size, and we were swamped. We had to dig three of the men out, and though one of them was badly wounded we could not send him back to the hospital. In fact, the shelling was so heavy that none of us ever expected to come out of it alive.

So, it was like keeping your own death watch, with the shells tuning up for the dirge. It was impossible to listen to the shells. If you kept your mind on the noise for any length of time it would split your eardrums, I am sure. So all we could do was to lay low in the shell hole and wait for something to happen.

Then they began using shrapnel on us, and one of our machine gunners, who got up from his knees to change



His Head Taken Clean Off His Shoulders.

position, had his head taken clean off his shoulders, and the rest of him landed near my feet and squirmed a little, like a chicken that had just been killed. It was awful to see the body without any head move around that way, and we could hardly make ourselves touch it for some time. Then we rolled it to the other side of the hole.

Then, to one side of us, there was a more violent explosion than any yet. The earth spouted up and fell on us, and big clouds of black smoke, sliding along the ground, covered our shell hole and hung there for some time. One of our sergeants, from the regular French infantry, said it was a shell from a Turkish 155-mm. howitzer. That was only the first one. The worst thing about them was the smoke—people who think Pittsburgh is smoky ought to see about fifty of these

to us that he thought the Turks were afraid to attack. He also ordered one of us to keep a live eye toward our rear in case any of our troops should try to signal us. When I looked through a little gully at the top of the hole, toward the other trench, all



All I Could See Was Barbed Wire and Smoke.

I could see was barbed wire and smoke and two or three corpses. I began to shiver a little, and I was afraid I would get shell shock, too. So I began to think about Murray and how he looked when they took him off the wall. But that did not stop the shivering, so I thought about my grandmother and how she looked the last time I saw her. I was thinking about her, I guess, and not keeping a very good lookout, when a man rolled over the edge and almost fell on me. He was from the other trenches. I carried him into the dugout and then went out again and stood my watch until the relief came. We were doing half-hour shifts.

When I got into the dugout again the man was coming to. He was just about as near shell shock as I had been—by this time I was shivering only once in a while, when I did not watch myself. He said four men had been sliced up trying to get to us before he came; that they had lost 11 men out of their 32, including the sergeant-major in command and two corporals; that they were almost out of ammunition; that the trenches on both sides of them had been blown in and that they were likely to go to pieces at any moment. He said they all thought the Turks would attack behind their barrage, for he said the curtain of fire did not extend more than a hundred yards in front of their trench. What they wanted us to do was to relay a man back with the news and either get the word to advance or retire or await reinforcements, they did not care which—only to be ordered to do something. There was not a commissioned officer left with either of the detachments, you see, and you might say we were up in the air—only we were really as far in the ground as we could get.

The man thought there were other of our lines not far behind us, but we knew better; so then he said he did not see how any one could get back from there to our nearest lines. I did not see either. Then we all figured we were forgotten and would not come out of there alive, and you can believe me or not, but I did not much care. Anything would be better than just staying there in that awful noise with nothing to do, and no water.

Our sergeant said he would not ask any man to attempt to carry the message, because he said it was not only certain death, but absolutely useless. And he began to show that he was near shell shock himself.

Then I began to shiver again, and I thought to myself that anything would be better than sitting in this hole waiting to go "cassard," so I decided to volunteer. I did not think there was any chance to get through, but it seemed as if I just had to do something, no matter what. I had never felt that way before, and had never been anxious to "go west" with a shell for company, but I have felt that way since then several times. I can tell you.

The man was telling us that some time before they had seen the Turks bringing up ammunition from some storehouses, but they did not come anywhere near. He said their sergeant wanted our messenger to tell them that, too. He would say a few words very fast, then he would shiver again, and his jaws would clasp together and he would try to raise his hand, but could not.

Then our sergeant asked the name of the other sergeant, and when the man told him he said the man was senior to himself and therefore in command and would have to be obeyed.

He seemed to cheer up a lot after he said this and did not shiver any more, so I thought I would volunteer then, so I said to him, "Well, mon vieux, do you think we are seeing real shelling now?" And then I was going to say I would go, but he looked at me in a funny way for a second and then said, "Well, my son, suppose you go and find out."

I thought he was kidding me at first, but then I saw he meant it. I thought two things about it—one was that anything was better than staying there, and the other was that the old dugout was a pretty fair place after all. But I did not say anything to the sergeant or the other men—just went out of the dugout. The sergeant and

another man went with me and boosted me over the back wall of the hole. I lay flat on the ground for a minute to get my bearings, and then started off.

I set my course for where I thought the communication trenches were, to the right, and I just stood up and ran, for I figured that as the shells were falling so thick and it was open ground I would not have any better chance if I crawled.

I tripped several times and went down, and each time thought I was hit, because when I got it in the thigh at Dixmude it felt a good deal as though I had tripped over a rope. And one time when I fell a shell exploded near me and I began to shiver again, and I could not go on for a long time. All this time I did not think I would get through, but finally, when I reached what had been the communication trench I felt I had done the worst part of it, and I began to wish very hard that I would get through—I was not at all crazy about going west.

The mouth of the communication trench had been battered in and the trenches it joined with were all filled up. There were rifles sticking out of them in several places, and I thought probably the men had been buried alive in them. But it was too late then, if they had been caught, so I climbed over the blocked entrance to the communication trench and started back along it. It led up through a sort of gully, and I thought it was a bad place to dig a communication trench in, because it gave the Turks something like the side of a hill to shoot at.

Every once in a while I would have to climb in and out of a shell hole, and parts of them were blocked where a shell had caved in the walls. In one place I saw corpses all torn to pieces, so I knew the Turks had found the range and had got to this trench in great shape. At another place I found lots of blood and equipment but no bodies, and I figured that reinforcements had been caught at this spot and that they had retired, taking their casualties with them.

The Turks still had the range, and they were sending a shell into the trench every once in a while, and I was knocked down again, though the shell was so far away that it knocked me down with force of habit more than anything else. I felt dizzy and shivered a lot, and kept trying to think of Murray or anything else but myself.

So finally I got to the top of the little hill over which the gully ran, and on the other side I felt almost safe. Just down from the crest of the hill was one of our artillery positions, with the good old "75s" giving it to the Turks as fast as they could. I told the artillery officers what had happened, had a drink of water and thought I would take a nap. But when they telephoned the message back to division headquarters the man at the receiver said something to the officer and he told me to stay there and be ready. I thought sure he would send me back to where I came from and I knew I never could make it again, but I did not say anything.

When I looked around I saw that our real position was to the right of where the artillery was, and that there were three lines of trenches with French infantry in them. So the trenches I had come from were more like outposts than anything else, and were cut off. I felt pretty sure, then, that the boys in them would never come back alive, because as soon as their fire let up the Turks would advance, and to keep them back our guns would have to wipe out our men, and if they did not, the Turks would. At first I was glad I had come out, but then I remembered what the artillery officer had said and I figured I would have to go back and stay with them or bring them back. Either way there was no one chance in a hundred that any of us would make it. Because when I got through it was really just a miracle and nobody would have thought it could happen.

Then the officer told me to go back to the beach, where our naval guns were, and that I was detailed to them. Maybe you do not think I was glad? But there was rough work still ahead of me, because when I got behind the third line I saw a wide open field that was light gray from the shell smoke hanging over it, and I could see the flashes where the big ones were doing their work, and I had to go through that field.

I felt time and again, sometimes when I thought a shell was near, and sometimes when I had no reason for it—only I was thirsty again, and was shivering all the time, and was so weak I could not have choked a goldfish. I do not remember hardly anything about going through that field, and you might say the next thing I knew was when I was overtaken by a dispatch runner, and got in a tin tub at the side of a motorcycle and was taken to the guns.

I felt ready for a Rip Van Winkle nap then, but the officer in command would not let me. He said they were short of gunners—the terrific shelling had killed off dozens of them—and as he knew I could point a gun he had ordered them over the telephone to get me to the beach as fast as possible. He spotted the two warehouses I have spoken of for me and said it was up to us to put them out of commission. The gun was a 14-inch naval, and that looked good to me, so I bucked up a lot. The warehouses were about 10 or 11 miles away, I should judge, and about 30 or 40 yards apart.

I felt very weak, as I have said, and shivered every once in a while, so I did not think I could do much gunning worth whistling at. But they loaded the old 14-inch and made ready, and we got the range and all was set. The officer told me to let her ride. So I said to myself, "This is one for

you, Murray, old boy. Let's go from here."

So I sent that one along and she landed direct and the warehouse went



So I Sent That One Along, and She Landed Direct.

up in fire and smoke. I felt good then, and I laid the wires on the other warehouse and let her go. But she was too high and I made a clean miss. Then I was mad, because I had sent that one over for myself. So I got the cross wires on the warehouse again and, I said to myself, "This is not for anybody, just for luck, because I sure have had plenty of it today."

Then the juice came through the wires and into the charge, and away she went, and up went the second warehouse. That made two direct out of three, and I guess it hurt the Turks some to lose all their ammunition. The officer kissed me before I could duck and slapped me on the back and I keeled over. I was just all in.

They brought me to with rum, and they said I was singing when I came to. When they tried to sing, to show me what song it was, I figured it was "Sweet Adeline" they meant. But I do not believe I came to, singing, because I never sang "Sweet Adeline" before, that I know of, or any other song when anybody was in range. But I heard it lots of times, so maybe I did sing it at that.

Then I went to sleep feeling fine. The next morning the detachment from the Cassard was withdrawn, and I saw some of the men who had been in the two trenches, but I was not near enough to speak to them. So I do not know how they got out.

You never saw a happier bunch in your life than we were when we piled into the lifeboats and started for the Cassard. The old ship looked pretty good to us, you can bet, and we said if we never put our hoofs on that place again it would be soon enough.

We were shelled on our way out to the Cassard, and the boat was overturned, but the men were rescued. Two men in the launch I was in were wounded. But we did not pay any attention to that shelling—the Turks might just as well have been blowing peas at us through a soda straw for all we cared.

I noticed that when we came near the Cassard the other boats held up and let our launch get into the lead, and that we circled around the Cassard's bows and came up on the starboard side, which was unusual. But I did not think anything of it until I came over the side. There were the side boys lined up, and the Old Man was there, with the ship's steward beside him.

He took the log book from the steward and showed it to me, and there was my name on it. Now when you are punished for anything you are logged, but I could not figure out what I had done to get punished for, so I was very much surprised. But the Old Man slapped me on the back and everybody cheered, and then I saw it was not punishment, but just the opposite.

When people ask me what I have received my decoration for (Croix de Guerre), I tell them I do not rightly know, and that is a fact. I do not know whether it was for going back from those trenches or for destroying the storehouses. So I always tell them I got it for working overtime. That is what the Limeys say, or if they have the Victoria cross they say they got it for being very careless. Ask one of them and see.

All of us were certainly glad to be aboard the Cassard again, and if any place ever looked like home to me it was the old ship. Our casualties were very high and we were therefore ordered to put back to Brest. We had a great little celebration that night, and next morning weighed anchor and started back, after clearing for action.

I was still pretty blue about Murray, but very much relieved as to the safety of my own skin, and I figured that after the Dardanelles and my last day there they had not made the right bullet for me yet. The rest of us felt about the same way and we were singing all the time.

## CHAPTER XV.

### Je Suis Blessé.

As usual, when we got to Brest there was rush work day and night on the Cassard to get her out and supplies of all kinds were loaded for our next visit to the Turks. The French garbles were always keen for the trip back to Brest—they were sure of load-

ing up on tobacco and other things they needed.

My twelfth trip to the Dardanelles was different from the others. The Cassard was doing patrol work at the time in the neighborhood of Cape Helles. Those of us who had served on the Peninsula before were thanking our stars for the snap we were having—just cruising around waiting for something to happen.

We had not been there very long before something unexpected did happen, for we ran into two enemy cruisers—which I afterwards heard were the Werft and Kaiserliche Marine—one on the starboard and one on the port. How they had managed to sneak up so near us I do not know. They opened up on us at not much more than a thousand yards and gave us a hot time from the start, though with any kind of gunnery they should have done for us thoroughly.

We came right back at them and were getting in some pretty good shots. I was in the 14-inch gun turret, starboard bow—my old hangout—and we were letting them have it about four shots every five minutes and scoring heavily.

I do not know how long we had been fighting when part of our range finder was carried away. It was so hot, though, and we were so hard at it that such a little thing like that did not bother us. It is hot in any gun turret, but I have always noticed that it is hotter there in the Dardanelles than in any other place. The sweat would simply cake on us, until our faces were just covered with a film of powder stuff.

But the range finder was carried away, and although it looked bad for us I was feeling so good that I volunteered to go on deck and get another one. I got outside the turret door and across the deck, got the necessary parts and was coming back with them when I received two machine-gun bullets in the right thigh. One went clear through bone and all and drilled a hole on the other side, while the other came within an inch of going through. The peculiar thing is that these two were in a line above the wound I got at Dixmude. The line is almost as straight as you could draw it with a ruler.

Of course it knocked me down and I hit my head a pretty hard crack on



I Was Able to Crawl on to the Turret Door.

the steel deck, but I was able to crawl on to the turret door. Just as I was about to enter the gun was fired. That particular charge happened to be defective. The shell split and caused a back fire and the cordite, fire and gas came through the breech, which the explosion had opened.

It must have been a piece of cordite which did it, but whatever it was, it hit me in the right eye and blinded it. The ball of the eye was saved by the French surgeons and looks normal, but it pains me greatly sometimes and they tell me it will always be sightless.

I was unconscious immediately from the blow and from the quantity of gas which I must have swallowed. This gas did me a great deal of damage and gives me dizzy spells often to this day. I do not know what happened during the rest of the engagement, as I did not regain consciousness until three days later at sea. But I heard in the hospital that the French super-dreadnaught Jeanne d'Arc and the light cruiser Normandy were in it as well as ourselves, though not at the time I was wounded, and that we had all been pretty well battered. The Cassard lost 96 men in the engagement and had 48 wounded. Some of our turrets were twisted into all manner of shapes and part of our bow was carried away. One of our lieutenants was killed in the engagement.

I was told that both the Werft and the Kaiserliche Marine were sunk in this engagement. I have seen pictures of sailors from the Werft who were prisoners at internment camps.

When we arrived at Brest the wounded were taken from the ship in stretchers and after we had been rested for about fifteen minutes on the dock put into ambulances and rushed to the hospital. On the way those who could leaned out of the ambulance and had a great time with the people along the streets, many of whom they knew, for the Cassard was a Brest ship. And of course the women and children yelled, "Vive la France!" and were glad to see the boys again, even though they were badly come up.

Some of our men were bandaged all over the face and head and it was

"Continued next week"



BIG SANDY NEWS.

Entered at the Postoffice at Louisa, Ky., as second-class matter.

Published every Friday by  
M. F. CONLEY,  
Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.  
\$1.50 per year.  
\$1.00 for Eight Months.  
50 cents for Three Months.  
Cash in Advance.

Friday, October 25, 1918.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.  
United States Senator  
A. O. STANLEY

For Congress  
W. J. FIELDS  
of Carter County

Be sure you send to the United States Senate only men of ability and those who will support the President in the world crisis.

Congressman W. J. Fields deserves the vote of every man in the district. He is kept at Washington busy with the war work of Congress and has no time to give to this campaign. Don't fail to go to the polls and vote for him.

The election will take place Tuesday, November 5th, which is one week from next Tuesday. All who are loyal should go to the polls and vote for men who can be depended upon to support the President in his war work. The most important part of this great task is yet ahead of us.

Mr. Ben Bruner, who defeated the mountain man, Judge Bethurum, for the Republican nomination for United States Senator, is making a campaign of abuse against Gov. Stanley, rather than on his own merits. He is not of Senatorial size, but is merely a politician hoping to ride into a high place by accident. Stanley will support the President in the great world issues yet to be decided. Mr. Bruner cannot not be depended upon to do this.

Lewis Nunley Writes  
From French Hospital

The following interesting letter was written while Mr. Nunley was in the hospital after being wounded the first time. His parents have since received a message stating that he was severely wounded October 8.

Dear Sir:  
As I haven't written for so long will try to write a few lines. Am in a base hospital with a few punctures in my skin. Fritz tried hard to get me this time, but he didn't make a success of it. I got hit twice in the left leg and in the left shoulder, though, and don't amount to much. About all they amount to will be to keep me here two or three weeks. I got wounded on the afternoon of the 8th up along the Vesle. We started to make a half mile advance against Fritz and got about a quarter of it when one of his shrapnel landed on top of us and put me out of business.

Frank is O. K. He has not had a scratch so far. They have gone back for a month's rest. They were relieved the same night I got shot.

How are they all at home? I have not heard from any one for some time. I suppose mother will worry a lot when she hears about me. Am going to write her today. There is no use for any of you worrying for I suppose I will be back with the company by the time this letter reaches you. Am glad I was able to do my part in this drive. Have been from the Marne all the way back to the Vesle.

G. Co. won the Croix De Guerre for the 38th and also the highest medal of the U. S. Army. This happened on the 15th when they made their first attack. We held our position against one battalion of Prussian Guards, one machine gun battalion. They had us outnumbered ten to one. We captured 280 prisoners, 52 machine guns and killed and wounded between 500 and 600.

Well, think this will be enough for this time. Answer real soon.  
With love to all.

LEWIS NUNLEY,  
Co. G. 38th Inf. A. E. F., Aug 12, '18

RICHARDSON.

There will be church at Lick Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Proctor Cassell, of McVeigh, Ky., are here visiting Mr. and Mrs. Scott Cassell.

Mrs. Peck Childers and children came down from Auxier Saturday for a visit with relatives here.

Mr. Clyde Burgess, who is stationed at Fort Benjamin Harrison, Ind., and Autie C. Burgess, who is stationed at Camp Taylor, are here the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed P. Burgess.

Mr. Tom Dalton, who has been at Auxier working is the guest this week of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Price.

Mrs. Forrest Childers was called to Prestonsburg Sunday on account of the illness of her daughter, Mrs. H. Merritt.

Mrs. Sam Rice spent a few days last week with friends at Auxier. Mr. Sam Warnick, C. & O. fireman, spent a few days last week with home folks.

Mr. Hiram Warnick visited relatives in Ashland last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Rose Childers and little daughter, Exer, of Marrowbone, are here the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Preston.

Henry Price, of Russell is here visiting his mother, Mrs. Mary Meade. Miss Mildred Jones, of Ironton, O., is here visiting her brother, Mr. W. E. Jones.

Mr. Sam Warnick and Miss Hermina Blevins spent a pleasant afternoon on Friday with Misses Josephine and Rosa Cassell.

There are more than 20 cases of influenza in our vicinity, but no deaths so far.

Kentucky Belle.



PRESIDENT WANTS  
STANLEY ELECTED

Washington, October 22.—The following telegram sent by President Wilson to Rev. E. L. Miller, of Hickman, Ky., was made public today: "I earnestly desire the election of Gov. Stanley to the United States Senate. I supposed that my wholesale support of him was well known throughout Kentucky."

Lawrence County Boy  
Writes His Relatives.

Mrs. Nancy Hayes, of this city, has received the following letter from her brother, Tivis. It was written from the Naval Operating Base, Hampton Roads, Va. A letter to his mother also follows:

Dear Sister:  
Will answer your letter that I have just received. It surprises me that you have been going around to see the sick who have influenza. You don't realize how catching the disease is. Be sure and stay away from it just as much as you can. You said you were not afraid of it yourself. You will be when you have seen as many die with it as I have. Be sure and don't get it for if you do all the rest of them at home will take it. The influenza hardly ever kills anybody itself, but it turns into pneumonia and they don't last more than six or seven days.

They are working me in the hospital here now, helping wait on the others that are down and we wear a mask over our mouth and nose to keep from taking it. They get so bad we have to hold them in bed. I am telling you for your own good and you had better stay away from it.

Dear Mother:  
Your letter received two or three days ago. You want to know what I am having. I am faring all right. I sleep in a hammock which hangs about six feet from the floor. It is a pretty good bed. We go to bed at nine o'clock and have to get up at five o'clock in the morning.

We do not have to do anything on Sunday unless it is our time to guard. We can go to church.

I got paid again Friday and I am sending you \$25.00.

You had better stop Greta from going around to see the ones there with the influenza or the first thing you know you all will be down with it. Few here are getting over it when it turns into pneumonia. We wear a mask in the hospital to keep from taking it again.

TIVIS.

WIELER GETS FOUR  
GOLD CHEVRONS

The Ironton News says: Hillard Wieler, son of Mrs. Mary Wieler, has been transferred from the 9th U. S. Infantry in France to the Quartermaster's Corps on account of the wounds he received in battle. He has been given four gold chevrons, two for being wounded twice, and two for having spent one year in foreign service.

OUR OFFICIALS

(Politics Indicated By D and R)

U. S. Senators—Ollie M. James and J. C. W. Beckham—D.  
Congressman—W. J. Fields—D.  
Governor—A. O. Stanley—D.  
Lieut. Governor—Jas. A. Black—D.  
Auditor—Robt. L. Greene—D.  
Atty. General—Chas. H. Morris—D.  
Treasurer—Sherman Goodpastor—D.  
Sec. of State—James Lewis—R.  
Supt. Public Instruction—V. O. Gilbert—D.

State Senator—Dr. H. T. Morris—R.  
Representative—B. H. Harris—R.

Circuit Judge—A. N. Cisco—R.  
Commonwealth's Attorney—John M. Vaughn—D.

Lawrence County.  
County Judge—Billie Riffe—R.  
Co. Attorney—D. L. Thompson—R.  
County Clerk—D. E. Adams—R.  
Circuit Clerk—W. J. Roberts—R.  
Sheriff—W. M. Taylor—D.  
Supt. Schools—J. H. Ekers—D.  
Jailer—S. M. Sturgill—R.  
Assessor—Work Williams—R.  
Surveyor—L. E. Wallace—D.  
Coroner—M. V. Hickman—R.  
Justice of the Peace, composing the county fiscal court—F. F. Diamond (D), G. S. Chapman (R), George W. Wellman (D), W. E. Fugitt (R), G. V. Pack (R), Henry Bishop (R), Jas. Frasher (D).

JAMES P. BLEVINS  
DIED IN LEXINGTON.

James P. Blevins, a well known conductor on the Ashland-Ele Sandy division of the C. & O. railroad, died on Wednesday morning at his home in Lexington, following an attack of influenza.

PIGEONS AT  
HUBBARDSTOWN

Five pigeons appeared at Hubbardstown, W. Va., October 15 and have been around there since that time coming up the river every evening and returning next morning. One was killed by the engine of a train and was found to have on left leg a band of aluminum bearing the inscription, A. J. 18 D 6489. The other was of brass and contained the figures 677.

Evidently these are carrier pigeons which have been lost. If any one can give any information as to owner, write Edward Bellomy, postmaster, Hubbardstown, W. Va.

LEDOCIO AND ADAMS.

Sorry to hear of the misfortune that befell C. Victor Back, of Griffith Creek last Thursday. His house and all its contents were destroyed by fire. Mr. Back at the time was at the point of death with influenza and Mrs. Back and babies were sick. Nothing was saved except the bed Mr. Back was carried out on.

C. V. is a hard working man, industrious honest and upright in every way. We are sure he has friends here and elsewhere who will lend a helping hand in this trying hour of distress.

We were sorry also to hear of the death of Fred Griffith who was killed at Sprigg, W. Va., a few days ago. He leaves a wife and two small children.

Mrs. Mary Hayes has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Dora Cordle, of Columbus, Ohio.

James Fraley received word from his daughter, Nannie, who is at Ft. Gay, that she is very low with influenza.

Little Miss Viola Thompson, of Columbus, Ohio, is here the guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Hayes.

Every member of Levi Streitenberger's family is down with influenza; also Milt Short's.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Hayes were at Mattie Wednesday shopping. W. T. and Hubert Moore have returned from London, Ohio.

Lots of influenza in our neighborhood. In some families every member is sick.

Sorry to hear of the death of Rev. Charley Sparks. He had many friends here who extend to Mrs. Sparks and baby their sympathy in this trying hour.

The news of the death of Mrs. Ledosha Stewart, of Kenova, came as a surprise to her many friends here. She was a good woman and liked by all who knew her. She leaves a husband and several children, all of whom are grown.

Rev. A. L. Moore attended the funeral of Rev. Sparks at Norris Thursday.

Willie Borders is very low with pneumonia.

On Monday, October 21, Ida, the wife of Dr. J. O. Moore, answered the final call and passed into eternity.

Her sickness was short, being only one week and two days. Pneumonia was the trouble. She leaves a husband and two small children besides her parents and several brothers and sisters to mourn their loss. But we trust their loss is her gain. Her age was about 32 years. We extend to Dr. Moore and children our heartfelt sympathy in the loss of their wife and mother.

A Friend.

JATTIE.

Dewey Thompson has returned to his home from West Virginia.

Mrs. Claudie Hammond was visiting friends on Caney Fork one day last week.

Eunice Thompson was shopping at this place recently.

Mr. Sheridan Thompson was again in Jattie last Saturday.

Claudie Hammond is all smiles these days.

Miss Liddle Hillman was calling on the Misses Chaffin last Friday.

Mr. Sheridan Thompson, Misses Claudie Hammond and Maude and Eunice Thompson motored to Louisa last Friday.

Topsey.

—OUR LINE OF—

FINE MILLINERY

CAN NOT BE SURPASSED

New Stock Of  
Ladies High  
Grey Shoes

We bought heavily of the popular high shoes in grey. They can not be had after present stocks are exhausted, because the government has prohibited making them with such high tops as are now so popular. GET THEM WHILE YOU CAN. We have them at \$10, the same as city dealers retail at \$12 to \$15. Also have cheaper ones, and we have brown and black shoes of all grades.

ELEGANT DRESSES AND WAISTS  
LADIES SUITS & COATS

Justice's Store

LOUISA

KENTUCKY

THE WONDERFUL EDISON PHONOGRAPH

No other instrument Re-Creates right in your own home the voice of a great singer with such fidelity that anyone standing outside the door would swear that the artist himself was your guest.

No other instrument Re-Creates an artist's voice or instrument so perfectly that when the living artist sings or plays in direct comparison with it no listener can say when it is the artist he hears and when the New Edison.

But the New Edison does exactly this as has been proven not once but more than 1500 times by the famous tone tests. More than 2,000,000 people have attended these tests. Not one could distinguish artist from instrument.

Let music be a real factor in your life. Put into life a taste for music; get out of life the joy this brings.

WE SELL THESE WONDERFUL MACHINES & RECORDS

Don't forget that we have cold weather clothing for Women and children. Variety of prices and all good styles

Begin Your Christmas Shopping In October

The Anderson-Newcomb Co.

On Third Avenue

Huntington, W. Va.

FARM FOR SALE.

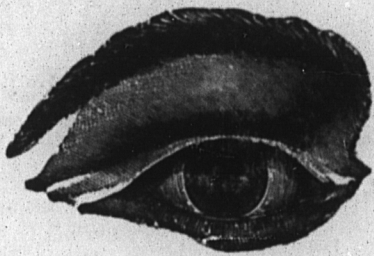
A farm of 176 1-2 acres limestone land, lays level to rolling, on a county road, near a pike, 3 1-2 miles from Somerset, Ky., one mile from church and school, all land in grass and cultivation, more than 100 acres in orchard grass, clover and bluegrass. This farm is all in high state of cultivation, no poor land, will grow from 20 to 25 bushels of wheat 50 to 60 bushels of corn, and 50 bushels of oats per acre. Well fenced and cross fenced with woven wire. Several running springs, water in most every field on the farm. Improvements: two good orchards, fine garden, good two-story house with 10 rooms in good repair; new stock barn 52x70 feet, 35 feet high, house and barn covered with metal roofing, good cellar, all kinds of out buildings. Improvements alone would cost from six to eight thousand dollars. A nice home and a dandy stock farm. From 50 to 75 head of horses, mules and cattle kept and fed on this farm the year round. A nice herd of white faced Herford cattle for sale now on this farm. Terms \$15,000, \$4,000 down, \$4,000 Dec. 1, 1918, balance 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 years at 6 per cent. GUINN & JOHNSON, Science Hill, Ky.

THE LOUISA GARAGE CO.

Now is prepared to do all kinds of repair work on automobiles. Wm. Barram, who has had 5 years experience in one of the largest garages in Pittsburg, Pa., has charge of the repair department and will do your work in first class manner. Charges reasonable. While the weather is bad is a good time to have your cars overhauled.

— Buy MORE Bonds —

OPTICIANS  
EYES EXAMINED FREE



Glasses Fitted  
Correctly

By Experienced Optician

ATKINS & VAUGHAN

LOUISA

KENTUCKY

EXTRA HIGH PRICE  
FOR FURS

We are in the market for everything at high mark.

Dried apples, sun dried, big cut, \$2.25 bushel. We paid all summer 40c a dozen for eggs. Fat geese full feathered, 10c and 12c pound. Turkeys 20c pound. Sorghum 80c gallon in groceries, half cash. We pay \$1.75 per bushel for corn. 40c doz. oats, head, \$1.50 to \$2.25 for sheep hide. Calf hide 20c; veal 10c to 15c.

Lemons for sale. Sugar 11c, 2 lbs. limit. We help win the war. We pay high and sell on square deal. We don't keep any books. All my little stores keep sugar. Sam Wells buys butter and sells flour; also John Hall and John R. Cordial and my young brother, Charley Pack. They pay high prices on all kinds produce. Dealers in live stock, buys or sell. Nothing too large to handle. He has automobile scales. Write me for prices. Ginseng 65c and 75c oz.

BIG BLAINE PRODUCE COMPANY, H. G. Pack, Gen'l Mgr. Blaine, Kentucky.

Dr. J. W. Dixon was called here from camp Dix, Texas, by the illness of his wife who was suffering with influenza. She is now able to be out and they are visiting relatives at Charley.

MATTIE.

There are several cases of pneumonia resulting from influenza in our neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hayes received a card last week from their son, Roy, stating the ship on which he sailed had arrived safely overseas.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Moore died last Saturday and was buried on the following day.

Mrs. D. B. Johnson is visiting relatives at this place.

Kay Jordan motored up our creek Saturday enroute to Blaine.

Minnie Moore, Alma and Jettie Hayes spent Sunday night with Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Ball.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hayes were called to the bedside of their sick daughter, Mrs. J. O. Moore, on Saturday.

Mrs. D. M. Justice is expected home from Maysville soon.

Rev. Willie Moore passed up our creek Sunday enroute to Wilbur.

Ray Wilson was calling at B. F. Moore's Sunday.

We were sorry to hear of the death of Mrs. J. O. Moore of Ledocio. She was a good woman and loved by all who knew her.

The wives of J. B. and W. H. C. Moore are very ill at this writing with pneumonia resulting from influenza.

Mrs. Grundy.

The Big Sandy News office has in stock a supply of blanks required for merchants and customers to have, 100 for 40c, 200 for 70c, 500 for \$1.40, post



## BIG SANDY NEWS

Friday, October 25, 1918.

Said a foxy old merchant named Mack  
"Of dry goods I have quite a stack.  
But I'll get the kale.  
I will have a war sale,  
And I'll welcome a counter attack."  
—Luke McLuke

## DESTROYED BY FIRE.

Our Griffiths Creek correspondent  
tells of the burning of Victor Bach's  
home. He was critically ill of influ-  
enza at the time and was carried out  
on a bed. Nothing was saved.

## NOTICE.

All persons owing the estate of A.  
L. Burton will please come forward  
and settle. I have your accounts  
itemized.

MRS. A. L. BURTON,  
Admx.

M. F. Rose, of Santa, Kansas, is  
now suffering from an attack of in-  
fluenza contracted while caring for  
his son. At present, however, his  
condition is somewhat improved.

Louisa friends of Mrs. Fred Rule  
sympathize with her in the death of  
her sister, Mrs. J. H. Young, of Ash-  
land. She died of influenza and leaves  
seven children, one of whom is lit-  
tle Helen Young who often visited  
Mrs. Rule at her home here.

Miss Carolyn Loar  
Weds Army Captain.

The account of the wedding of Miss  
Carolyn Loar will be read with inter-  
est. She is remembered here as the  
attractive little daughter of Mr. and  
Mrs. A. J. Loar who lived in Louisa  
until a few years ago when they moved  
to Huntington. The Herald Dis-  
patch says:

Although for some time the friends  
of Miss Carolyn Loar and Captain  
Breckenridge Jones have known of  
their engagement, the marriage which  
was very beautifully solemnized at the  
bride's home Monday came as a de-  
lightful surprise as plans for the event  
were closely guarded. In the spa-  
cious living room, and artistic altar  
background arranged of palms and  
graceful ferns formed the only decora-  
tions. The bride entered with her  
father by whom she was given in  
marriage to Capt. Jones, whose at-  
tendant was Dr. W. O. Burdats, of  
Wheeling, W. Va., the impressive ring  
service being read by Dr. Layton  
Mauze, pastor of the First Presby-  
terian church. The bride is one of the  
most attractive charming young so-  
ciety women of this city and is pos-  
sessed of a winning personality, which  
has won her a wide and admiring  
circle of friends. She is the only  
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Loar,  
of Sixth avenue, and has enjoyed sev-  
eral years of college life in addition  
to travel. She never appeared more  
attractive than on her wedding day,  
when she was attired in a fetching  
model of rose tulle with a coat of  
beaver and smart hat of a deeper  
shade. Her corsage of yellow buds  
gave exactly the desired touch to com-  
plete a most charming effect. Capt.  
Jones, previous to obtaining his com-  
mission was director of military cen-  
sus and enrollment, stationed at Char-  
leston.

Shortly after receiving his commis-  
sion he was ordered to Washington,  
D. C., where he is now a member of  
Provost Marshal General Crowder's  
staff. He is the son of Mrs. Frances  
Breckenridge Jones, of Louisville, Ky.,  
who is descended of a well known  
Kentucky family, and he is a young  
man of notable attainments and ster-  
ling worth. After a brief visit with  
Capt. Jones' mother, they will go to  
White Sulphur Springs, W. Va., to  
spend some time later going to Wash-  
ington, where they have taken an  
apartment.

## CAPITAL TO INVEST.

We want to correspond with owners  
of good coal or oil lands or properties  
in Eastern Kentucky with the object  
of a conservative investment for client.  
Write full particulars and terms of sale  
or lease. We will make a personal in-  
vestigation of any property that ap-  
pears attractive. Address E. C. Sloan  
Albia, Iowa.

G. W. DAVIS IS  
CLAIMED BY DEATH

George Washington Davis, fifty-  
seven years of age, died at his home  
in Ashland on Friday night of a com-  
plication of troubles. Mr. Davis was  
an employee of the C. & O. railroad.

Z. Swetnam Writes Let-  
ter From France.

Mr. Leslie Swetnam,  
Arlin, Ohio.  
Dear Brother:

Your letter was received yester-  
day. I certainly was glad to hear from  
you all again.  
We hiked all day yesterday thru  
the mud and rain without dinner.  
When we stopped last night I think  
my pack would have weighed a ton.  
But while I was feeling so blue and  
tired our kitchen came rolling in then  
we had chow, and pretty soon our  
sergeant came with an armful of let-  
ters for the boys. Almost all of the  
boys received a letter from home, then  
all forgot about being tired.

We had a big stone building to sleep  
in, the best place we have had for a  
long time. We threw our blankets  
down on the brick floor and slept  
side by side. I certainly did sleep  
warm and good. It was much better  
than sleeping in dugouts or in the  
woods.

Well as I haven't any more time,  
will close. Write often. I am always  
anxious to hear from you.  
As ever, your brother,  
ZEPHANIAH SWETNAM,  
A.E.F.

## PERSONAL MENTION

R. A. Bickel, of Huntington, W. Va.,  
was in Louisa Wednesday.

Ed L. Wellman came home Wednes-  
day from Lexington to spend a few  
days.

Mr. and Mrs. Linden Brode, of  
Richmond, Va., are guests this week  
of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Carred.

Mr. and Mrs. John Alley arrived  
Sunday from Nitro, W. Va., and are  
guests of J. B. Crutcher and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Creed Gearhart, of  
Charleston, W. Va., are in Louisa to  
see relatives who are ill.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Billups left on  
Sunday for Chicago, having been cal-  
led there by the serious illness of their  
son, Ted Billups, who had gone to  
Chicago on business.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Burton came  
down from Ulysses Saturday and  
spent a few days with Mrs. Cora Bur-  
ton.

Jolly Waldeck, of Norfolk, Va., Geo.  
D. Waldeck, of McDonald, W. Va., and  
John Waldeck of Portsmouth, Ohio,  
were called here by the illness and  
death of their niece, Miss Irene Ross.

TWO GREENUP  
DOCTORS SICK

Dr. H. H. Morris, of Greenup, state  
senator, is quite ill at his home with  
Spanish influenza. Dr. Carter, an-  
other of Greenup's physicians, is  
critically ill with the same disease.  
Dr. Brady is now the only physician  
in Greenup able to attend to the sick  
of which there are many in Greenup  
and surrounding territory.

Letter From Camp Se-  
vier, South Carolina.

My Dear People:  
I am in good health at this writ-  
ing, and trust this letter finds the  
people of Big Sandy all O. K.

I was disappointed about my fur-  
lough, but circumstances are such as  
to account for my very bad behavior.  
War is keeping us quite busy, and be-  
sides the flu has us all jugged up  
so tight we cannot go.

We had quite a pleasant social af-  
fair in Co. I last night. Numbers of  
interesting songs and recitations were  
given. We had the Redpath band,  
our own piano and musicians and a  
large number of skilled comedians  
who had been on the stage.

We have the best captain in the  
United States Army and think the  
same of our colonel. Our captain's  
name is J. H. Willers, who graduated  
at West Point. His favorite past-  
time is leading a song for the com-  
pany when returning from a long  
day's hike.

The captain has a choir of 280  
voices that join in the chorus of the  
songs, the favorite of which is "Hail,  
Hail, the Gang's All Here. What the  
Deuce Do We Care Now." He looks  
after us boys like a father does his  
sons.

We have noncommissioned officers  
school every evening and the  
captain talks 20 minutes about drill,  
and the remainder of the time he is  
telling us about foot ball baseball or  
good eats or planning some enter-  
tainment.

I do not want peace myself; it's  
too soon. I want to follow my Cap-  
tain over the top. Well, there isn't  
much top to go over now, but I  
mean chase the Hun.

We must give Germany more of  
what she's been giving the Allies. I  
do not care about destroying the  
lives of innocent women and children,  
but in my heart is a desire to ex-  
tinguish the male population of Ger-  
many especially K-B and his five  
sons.

SGT. JNO. M. BENTLEY,  
Co. I, 48th Inf., Camp Sevier,  
Greenville, S. C.

## GRIFFITH CREEK.

The entire community was greatly  
shocked over the untimely death of  
Fred Perry, Jr. He was severely  
hurt October 6 at Sprigg, W. Va., by  
a pump explosion which caused his  
death three days later. He was taken  
to the hospital at Welch, W. Va.,  
where he was operated on and a sil-  
ver tube put in his wind-pipe which  
was almost torn in two. Something  
hit him on the neck which caused the  
wind-pipe injury. He had many  
business besides, but none serious.  
His father, A. H. Perry, went at once  
and was with him till the end. His  
brother, Mack, was also with him. He  
was a member of the Masonic order,  
the Red Men, and I. O. O. F. lodge at  
Richardson, Ky. Revs. A. H. Miller  
and Sammons attended the funeral  
services. He was laid to rest in the  
Smyth graveyard near Chapman, Ky.  
The Odd Fellows took charge of the  
remains. He was a much loved boy  
and had many friends. He was born  
April 6, 1894. He was 24 years, 7  
months and three days old. He leaves  
a wife, two little girls, Ethel, age  
three, Golda, age two, father, mother,  
seven brothers and one sister and a  
host of friends and relatives to mourn  
their loss. He told his brother, Mack  
before he died he was, trusting in his  
God. Weep not, dear ones, for Fred  
Prepare to meet him where in a bet-  
ter world where there'll be no sad  
accidents to take our dear ones from  
us.

## OHIO FARMS

VERY BEST LAND AND PIKES  
Write for my large list of bargains.

## W. A. Eichelberger

LAND SPECIALIST  
65 First National Bank Bldg.  
PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

SELECT SEED  
CORN AT ONCE

Every one remembers the trouble  
they had with seed corn last year, yet  
many farmers took chances and plant-  
ed from corn in the crib. Now the  
prospects are not the best in the  
world for good seed next year and the  
coming winter may be just as severe  
as the last, so you can't afford to take  
any chances this time. Besides, if you  
have a good strain of corn it never  
pays to buy seed from someone else.  
If you select and care for several  
bushels of seed corn this fall, you not  
only take a step to improve your seed  
for next year but you will be sure to  
have some less provident neighbors  
that you can sell to in the spring at  
a good price. Here are some rules  
which will act as a guide to anyone  
who is farsighted enough to save his  
seed corn now:

- 1—Save seed this fall in the field.
- 2—Secure from hills with two or more stalks.
- 3—Secure from stalks bearing two or more ears.
- 4—Secure ears at proper height from ground.
- 5—Secure shanks with medium length and ears hanging down.
- 6—Select ears of good length.
- 7—Select ears well rounded over at tips.
- 8—Select ears large around.
- 9—Select for small cob and large kernels.
- 10—Select ears with wedge-shaped grains.
- 11—Select ears with grains in straight rows.
- 12—Select ears with grains plump and tight on the cob.
- 13—Select this fall for spring may be too late.

You can readily see that it is im-  
possible to follow the most of those  
important rules unless you select in  
the field this fall.

In the first place, an ear that has  
grown in a hill of two or more stalks  
and is as large or almost as an ear  
that grew in a hill of one stalk is nat-  
urally a more vigorous one and should  
make better seed, other things being  
equal. Again, if you take your seed  
from stalks with two ears on them  
even if not quite so large as where  
only one grew you can in a few years  
develop a strain of corn that will al-  
most invariably produce two ears to  
the stalk.

Then it is an advantage to have  
ears from three and one half to five  
feet from the ground not only because  
it is easier to handle for cutting, top-  
ping, etc., but also because your corn  
will ripen more evenly and all be  
ready to harvest at the same time.

Again, it is a waste to have ears  
with a shank a foot long, while if  
they are short and stubby holding the  
ear upright it allows rain and insects  
and birds to damage and injure the  
ear. If the shank is moderately long  
and limber, allowing the ear to hang  
down at about 45 degrees, it will shed  
the water, give protection from birds,  
allow the dew and rain to run off, and  
often will stand until winter undam-  
aged. Every one knows that through-  
out the animal and vegetable kingdom  
"Like produces like" and this holds  
wonderfully true in the selection of  
seed corn. Also we know that severe  
freezing injures seed corn if it is not  
perfectly dry and even then it does it  
no good; so be on the safe side and  
store your seed in a dry place. Corn  
at the driest we can get it in July or  
August contains from 5 to 10 per  
cent of moisture.

Yours for success,  
G. C. BAKER,  
County Agent.

## OVERDA.

Mrs. Eliza Clevenger returned home  
Saturday from Louisa where she was  
called early in the week to the bed-  
side of Mrs. Moie Evans, who has  
been very ill with influenza.

Leo Clevenger failed to fill his ap-  
pointment at Mr. Webb's Sunday.

Our quiet little town was recently  
disturbed by wedding bells.

Mrs. Amos H. Cordle and Nellie Ly-  
ons passed through our town Satur-  
day.

Reube Berry and Leo Clevenger mo-  
tored with Dr. Nickles Thursday eve-  
ning.

L. P. Webb's folks are very sick  
with influenza.

Miss Opal Webb was visiting Do-  
va Webb Thursday night.

Many of our farmers have sowed a  
good wheat crop.

Wiley Pressley is on the sick list.

Irvin Wright is very busy digging  
coal.

W. M. Holbrook, of Dry Fork, was  
calling at E. M. Clevenger's Sunday.

Luther and Tom Clevenger were  
calling on Lewis and Jim Holbrook  
Sunday.

## MADGE

We all welcomed the rain which fell  
Saturday night. Our wells and the  
springs were getting very low.

Miss Bessie Bradley spent Thursday  
night with Miss Marie Bradley.

Mrs. Mattie Meek and grandson,  
were business visitors in Louisa  
Thursday.

Mrs. J. F. Nolen was calling on Mrs.  
G. A. Haws Saturday.

Efford Clarkson, of Busseyville,  
spent Sunday with D. W. Wellman.

Lee Nolen visited Allen Hutchinson  
Sunday evening.

Miss Gladys Haws was shopping in  
Busseyville Thursday.

Mr. V. Newson was visiting friends  
here Friday.

Misses Emma and Brilla Meek, of  
Busseyville, and brother, Culley, of  
Washington, spent Monday with their  
sister, Mrs. John Wellman.

Vint Nolen was in Louisa Saturday.

Miss Marie Bradley was calling on  
Georgia Hutchinson Wednesday.

D. W. Wellman spent Monday with  
Mrs. M. Nelson.

Mr. F. Adams, of Daniel Creek, was  
here Monday.

Mrs. Sayde Langhorn let last Satur-  
day for Huntington to visit her sister,  
Mrs. C. M. Crutcher and Mrs. J. M.  
Bromley a few days before going to  
her home at Manteo, Virginia. She  
will return in a few weeks to spend  
the winter with her parents, Rev. and  
Mrs. S. F. Reynolds.

Take our Advice and  
Buy Underwear Now  
It is Scarce in Wholesale Markets

Fine Sweaters  
More New Millinery In

Ladies Coats  
and Suits

to fit every form and every pock-  
et book. Largest stock ever as-  
sembled in Louisa

Misses and Childrens Coats

G. J. CARTER

LOUISA, KENTUCKY

SUCCESSOR TO W. H. ADAMS

## PANELED AND PLAITED SKIRT



Novelty plaid woolen goods make  
this attractive separate skirt that de-  
clares its allegiance to the straight-  
line silhouette. It has a panel at the  
front and back, and plaits at each side  
between them. The narrow belt is  
ornamented with pearl buckles.

SERGT. CONLEY  
BACK FROM  
FIRING LINE

Sergeant Will C. Conley, former  
newspaper man of Paintsville, has  
just returned from France. Mr. Con-  
ley gave up his left leg for the cause  
of democracy. He is just three days  
out of New York hospital and is  
equipped with an artificial limb and  
walks almost as good as ever.

Mr. Conley says American million-  
aires and American sons of toil mess  
together in France and that caste is  
lost in the great melting pot of war  
colleges. Here education gives way to  
valor and money-worth to courage,  
and the soldiers all met into one metal  
of steel to cut out cancerous Germany  
from the world.

Sergt. Conley was detailed to bring  
a dead soldier boy to West Virginia  
on his trip to New York. He discus-  
ses the war situation most interest-  
ingly and called attention to the great  
work which is being done by the Red  
Cross. He said every advertiser in  
our newspapers should mention the  
Red Cross in every ad.

When asked what he proposed to do  
now, Sergt. Conley replied that he  
would help the Liberty Loan as best  
he could and that he also could pound  
out news on his old typewriter again  
which he hoped to do some time  
before long. His cheerfulness and his  
pride in his overseas service showed  
that he was still in the ring although  
somewhat battered up, he was still  
willing and ready to do a man's job.  
Ashland Independent

Hundreds of  
Thousands  
of WEBSTER'S  
NEW INTERNATIONAL

DICTIONARIES are in use by busi-  
ness men, engineers, bankers,  
judges, architects, physicians,  
farmers, teachers, librarians, cler-  
gymen, by successful men and  
women the world over.

Are You Equipped to Win?  
The New International provides  
the means to success. It is an all-  
knowing teacher, a universal ques-  
tion answerer.  
If you seek efficiency and ad-  
vancement why not make daily  
use of this vast fund of infor-  
mation?

400,000 Vocabulary Terms. 2700 Pages.  
6000 Illustrations. Colored Plates.  
30,000 Geographical Subjects. 12,000  
Biographical Entries.

Regular and India-Paper Editions.



## GREEN BRIER.

Prayer meeting was progressing  
nicely at the Bradley Chapel until Oct.  
6 when it closed on account of the  
influenza.

Mrs. W. T. Bradley, who has been  
visiting her daughters at Hatfield, W.  
Va., has returned home.

Mr. George Jones, of Smoky Valley,  
called on Miss Bessie Clarkson Sun-  
day.

Charley Borders is still at Camp Dix  
New Jersey.

Miss Helen Winter called on Miss  
Ruthie Tavenner Saturday.

Misses Alvie and Veryl Bradley cal-

led on Miss Ernestine Bradley Thurs-  
day.

Lee Nolen called on Allen Hutchin-  
son Sunday evening.

Misses Nannie and Effie Nolen vis-  
ited Miss Inez Wellman Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cullie Meek have been  
visiting home folks.

Mr. George Jones was in our com-  
munity Saturday.

Mr. Dave Bradley, of Route 1, was a  
business visitor in Louisa Friday.

W. T. Bradley was a business visitor  
on Little Blaine Friday.

Vint Nolen, of Madge, was in Lou-  
isa Saturday.

The sick of our community are  
slowly improving.

Misses Bessie and Martha Clarkson  
of Busseyville, called on Misses Lau-  
retta and Alvie Bradley Monday.

Mr. Meredith Layne, of Mt. Pleas-  
ant, called on Mrs. Belle Ham and  
son of Busseyville, Saturday.

Miss Inez Wellman was shopping in  
Busseyville Saturday.

Mrs. Lindsay Cyrus called on home  
folks recently.

Mr. Fred Bradley called on little  
Jack Wellman Sunday, who has been  
sick for some time.

D. C. Hughes is going to keep the  
County Infirmary this year.

J. H. Clarkson called on Mr. and  
Mrs. Fred Bradley Sunday.

We are sorry to hear of the death  
of Mrs. Jim Moore of Mattie; also  
of Mr. A. L. Burton, of Louisa and  
many others which have occurred in  
Louisa.

Rev. M. A. Hay lost a fine horse.

Word has been received by J. H.  
Clarkson, of Busseyville, that his son,  
Hilbert, has arrived safely overseas;  
also Miss Inez Wellman of Madge, re-  
ceived a letter from her brother, Vant  
stating that he was in England.

Riley B. Womack is still at Chat-  
tanooga, Tenn.

There has been many deaths in his  
camp since the first of October.

Fernando Meek has returned to his  
employment at Huntington, W. Va.

Mr. John Clarkson and little daugh-  
ter, Martha, visited relatives at Pleas-  
ant Ridge Saturday.

Allen Hutchinson was in Busseyville  
Saturday.

Sunday school was progressing ve-  
ry nicely at Smoky Valley until Oct.  
13 when it was closed on account of  
influenza.

Fred Bradley was in Louisa Monday  
Mrs. Sam Fletcher, of Lick Creek  
was in Busseyville Monday.

The wedding bells will soon be  
ringing on our creek.

Mrs. Belle Ham visited Mrs. Ham  
Bradley Saturday.

Mr. Thaddeus Ransome's little son  
called on Randall Bussey Sunday.

Elvess Wellman visited Mr. and  
Mrs. Fred Bradley Sunday.

Lee and Furgetson Nolen were at  
Deephole Wednesday.

Elwood Hutchinson of Evergreen,  
motored down our creek Saturday.

## PRICE OF SUGAR.

To the Retail Grocers of Lawrence Co:  
I am directed by the Food Adminis-  
tration to notify you that from the  
date of the arrival of the Big Sandy  
News or Lawrence County Recorder  
this present week at your several post-  
offices that the price of sugar shall  
not be in excess of one cent per pound  
profit on the basis of the present cost  
of sugar that price should not be in  
excess of 11 cents pound where sugar  
is received by rail or boat and 11 1-2  
cents where handled by teams, and  
all persons are requested to notify me  
by letter of any over charges stating  
the name of dealer overcharging and  
any proven violator of this order will  
result in no further certificates being  
issued to said retailers until he has  
given sufficient assurance to the Food  
Administration that he will hereafter  
comply with its instructions.  
JAY H. NORTHUP,  
Food Administrator for Lawrence Co.

Mrs. Elizabeth Eldridge is at home  
for a few days while the Ashland  
stores are closed.

Mrs. Floyd Wellman of Huntington,  
is visiting relatives here.

Sergt. H. C. Marrs Writes  
A Letter From France

Dear Mother:

Since writing you last have moved  
closer to the big show, and it's real  
interesting around this part of the  
country, too. Am still enjoying the  
best of health. Don't think I have ever  
felt better. This is some noisy place.  
There are big guns in front and be-  
hind us and they keep up a continual  
roar all day and night. Most any time  
I want to hear a shell whistle, all I  
have to do is to step outside and lis-  
ten for a minute. When there is noth-  
ing else doing at night, Fritz comes  
over with a few bombs and drops  
like he ought to hit something, but  
they are awfully poor shots and usu-  
ally don't hit anything but the ground.

We've only been here a few days  
and I've had my gas mask on four  
times, but the worst of it is that it  
is always at night just about the time  
a fellow wants to go to sleep, that's  
when the gas alarm sounds. Oh! it's  
a great life, always something excit-  
ing and more so at night than in the  
daytime. I witnessed a battle in the  
clouds yesterday, two planes were  
shot down. I went over to see them  
and it sure was some mess. I saw  
the machine in which Quentin Roose-  
velt was killed, by the side of it was  
his grave he was buried by the Ger-  
mans but was buried pretty decent.

It is quite a job to get a good night's  
sleep here. In fact, I haven't had one  
yet. I was awakened four times last  
night and feel pretty sleepy this a. m.  
The anti aircraft guns woke me up  
twice, banging away at some "Huns"  
who were out for a raid or trying to  
find our artillery, the other two times  
was caused by the German and our  
artillery trying to put each other out  
of business. I hardly think it an  
easy matter for the Germans to put  
anything out of business, as more than  
half their shells don't explode, out  
of seven that I counted yesterday only  
two of them went off. The other  
five were what we call "duds" and  
do nothing more than bury them-  
selves in the ground.



## UNCLE SAM'S ADVICE ON FLU

U. S. Public Health Service Issues  
Official Health Bulletin  
on Influenza.

### LATEST WORD ON SUBJECT.

Epidemic Probably Not Spanish in  
Origin—Germ Still Unknown—Peo-  
ple Should Guard Against "Droplet  
Infection"—Surgeon General Blue  
Makes Authoritative Statement.

Washington, D. C.—(Special.)—Al-  
though King Alfonso of Spain was  
one of the victims of the influenza epi-  
demic in 1893 and again this summer,  
Spanish authorities repudiate any  
claim to influenza as a "Spanish" dis-  
ease. If the people of this country do  
not take care the epidemic will be-  
come so widespread throughout the  
United States that soon we shall hear  
the disease called "American" influ-  
enza.

In response to a request for definite  
information concerning Spanish influ-  
enza, Surgeon General Rupert Blue of  
the U. S. Public Health Service has  
authorized the following official inter-  
view:

What is Spanish influenza? Is it  
something new? Does it come from  
Spain?

"The disease now occurring in this  
country and called 'Spanish Influenza'  
resembles a very contagious kind of  
cold accompanied by fever, pains

### Coughs and Sneezes Spread Diseases



In the head, eyes, ears, back or other  
parts of the body and a feeling of se-  
vere sickness. In most of the cases the  
symptoms disappear after three or four  
days, the patient then rapidly recover-  
ing. Some of the patients, however,  
develop pneumonia, or inflammation  
of the ear, or meningitis, and many of  
these complicated cases die. Whether  
this so-called 'Spanish' influenza is  
identical with the epidemics of influ-  
enza of earlier years is not yet known.

"Epidemics of influenza have visited  
this country since 1647. It is interest-  
ing to know that this first epidemic  
was brought here from Valencia,  
Spain. Since that time there have  
been numerous epidemics of the dis-  
ease. In 1889 and 1890 an epidemic  
of influenza, starting somewhere in the  
Orient, spread first to Russia and  
thence over practically the entire civ-  
ilized world. Three years later there  
was another flare-up of the disease.  
Both times the epidemic spread wide-  
ly over the United States.

"Although the present epidemic is  
called 'Spanish influenza,' there is no  
reason to believe that it originated in  
Spain. Some writers who have studied  
the question believe that the epidemic  
came from the Orient and they call at-  
tention to the fact that the Germans  
mention the disease as occurring along  
the eastern front in the summer and  
fall of 1917."

How can "Spanish influenza" be re-  
cognized?

"There is as yet no certain way in  
which a single case of 'Spanish influ-  
enza' can be recognized. On the other  
hand, recognition is easy where there  
is a group of cases. In contrast  
to the outbreaks of ordinary coughs  
and colds, which usually occur in the  
cold months, epidemics of influenza  
may occur at any season of the year.  
Thus the present epidemic raged most  
intensely in Europe in May, June and  
July. Moreover, in the case of ordi-  
nary colds, the general symptoms  
(fever, pain, depression) are by no  
means as severe or as sudden in their  
onset as they are in influenza. Final-  
ly, ordinary colds do not spread  
through the community so rapidly or  
so extensively as does influenza.

"In most cases a person taken sick  
with influenza feels sick rather sud-  
denly. He feels weak, has pains in the  
eyes, ears, head or back, and may be  
sore all over. Many patients feel  
dizzy, some vomit. Most of the pa-  
tients complain of feeling chilly, and  
with this comes a fever in which the  
temperature rises to 100 to 104. In  
most cases the pulse remains relative-  
ly slow.

"In appearance one is struck by the  
fact that the patient looks sick. His  
eyes and the inner side of his eyelids  
may be slightly 'bloodshot,' or 'con-  
gested,' as the doctors say. There  
may be running from the nose, or  
there may be some cough. These signs  
of a cold may not be marked; never-  
theless the patient looks and feels very  
sick.

"In addition to the appearance and  
the symptoms as already described,  
examination of the patient's blood may  
aid the physician in recognizing 'Span-  
ish influenza,' for it has been found

in this disease the number of  
white corpuscles shows little or no in-  
crease above the normal. It is possi-  
ble that the laboratory investigations  
now being made through the National  
Research Council and the United  
States Hygienic Laboratory will fur-  
nish a more certain way in which in-  
dividual cases of this disease can be  
recognized."

What is the course of the disease?  
Do people die of it?

"Ordinarily, the fever lasts from  
three to four days and the patient re-  
covers. But while the proportion of  
deaths in the present epidemic has  
generally been low, in some places the  
outbreak has been severe and deaths  
have been numerous. When death oc-  
curs it is usually the result of a com-  
plication."

What causes the disease and how is  
it spread?

"Bacteriologists who have studied in-  
fluenza epidemics in the past have  
found in many of the cases a very  
small rod-shaped germ called, after its  
discoverer, Pfeiffer's bacillus. In other  
cases of apparently the same kind of  
disease there were found pneumococci,  
the germs of lobar pneumonia. Still  
others have been caused by strepto-  
cocci, and by others germs with long  
names.

"No matter what particular kind of  
germ causes the epidemic, it is now  
believed that influenza is always  
spread from person to person, the  
germs being carried with the air along  
with the very small droplets of mucus,  
expelled by coughing or sneezing,  
forceful talking, and the like by one  
who already has the germs of the dis-  
ease. They may also be carried about  
in the air in the form of dust coming  
from dried mucus, from coughing and  
sneezing, or from careless people who  
spit on the floor and on the sidewalk.  
As in most other catching diseases, a  
person who has only a mild attack of  
the disease himself may give a very  
severe attack to others."

What should be done by those who  
catch the disease?

"It is very important that every per-  
son who becomes sick with influenza  
should go home at once and go to bed.  
This will help keep away dangerous  
complications and will, at the same  
time, keep the patient from scattering  
the disease far and wide. It is highly  
desirable that no one be allowed to  
sleep in the same room with the pa-  
tient. In fact, no one but the nurse  
should be allowed in the room.

"If there is cough and sputum or  
running of the eyes and nose, care  
should be taken that all such dis-  
charges are collected on bits of gauze  
or rag or paper napkins and burned.  
If the patient complains of fever and  
headache, he should be given water to  
drink, a cold compress to the forehead  
and a light sponge. Only such medi-  
cine should be given as is prescribed  
by the doctor. It is foolish to ask the  
druggist to prescribe and may be dan-  
gerous to take the so-called 'safe, sure  
and harmless' remedies advertised by  
patent medicine manufacturers.

"If the patient is so situated that he  
can be attended only by some one who  
must also look after others in the fam-  
ily, it is advisable that such attendant  
wear a wrapper, apron or gown over  
the ordinary house clothes while in the  
sick room and slip this off when leav-  
ing to look after the others.

"Nurses and attendants will do well  
to guard against breathing in danger-  
ous disease germs by wearing a simple  
fold of gauze or mask while near the  
patient."

Will a person who has had influenza  
before catch the disease again?

"It is well known that an attack of  
measles or scarlet fever or smallpox  
usually protects a person against an-  
other attack of the same disease. This  
appears not to be true of 'Spanish in-  
fluenza.' According to newspaper re-  
ports the King of Spain suffered an  
attack of influenza during the epi-  
demic thirty years ago, and was again  
stricken during the recent outbreak in  
Spain."

How can one guard against influ-  
enza?

"In guarding against disease of all  
kinds, it is important that the body be  
kept strong and able to fight off dis-  
ease germs. This can be done by hav-  
ing a proper proportion of work, play  
and rest, by keeping the body well  
clothed, and by eating sufficient whole-  
some and properly selected food. In  
connection with diet, it is well to re-  
member that milk is one of the best  
all-around foods obtainable for adults  
as well as children. So far as a dis-  
ease like influenza is concerned, health  
authorities everywhere recognize the  
very close relation between its spread  
and overcrowded homes. While it is  
not always possible, especially in  
times like the present, to avoid such  
overcrowding, people should consider  
the health danger and make every  
effort to reduce the home overcrowd-  
ing to a minimum. The value of fresh  
air through open windows cannot be  
over emphasized.

"When crowding is unavoidable, as  
in street cars, care should be taken to  
keep the face so turned as not to in-  
hale directly the air breathed out by  
another person.

"It is especially important to be-  
ware of the person who coughs or  
sneezes without covering his mouth  
and nose. It also follows that one  
should keep out of crowds and stuffy  
places as much as possible, keep  
homes, offices and workshops well air-  
ed, spend some time out of doors each  
day, walk to work if at all practicable  
—in short, make every possible effort  
to breathe as much pure air as possi-  
ble.

"In all health matters follow the ad-  
vice of your doctor and obey the regu-  
lations of your local and state health  
officers."

"Cover up each cough and sneeze,  
"Cover up each cough and sneeze,  
"If you don't you'll spread disease."

## OVERTHROW OF KAISER SEEMS TO BE INEVITABLE

GERMANY READY TO ACCEPT  
PRESIDENT WILSON'S TERMS  
IF THEIR INTERESTS ARE  
GUARDED.

Unconfirmed Rumors Declare Kaiser  
Has Abandoned and Government  
Capitulated—President's Message  
Expected to Cause Unconditional  
Surrender of Autocracy.

Germans To Be Disarmed?

Washington.—Officials here have  
pointed out these means of taking  
from Germany every agency with  
which she could break her word in  
case her plea for an armistice is ac-  
cepted: The occupation by allied  
forces of such places as Strasbourg,  
Metz and Coblenz. The turning over  
to the allies of her fleet and subma-  
rine bases. The recall of her U-boats,  
which cablegrams indicated she was  
ready to do. The surrender of all mu-  
nitions of war and the agencies by  
which others might be produced. The  
employment of the great war plants  
of Germany in repairing the industrial  
damage done in Belgium and France.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Washington.—News of Germany is  
regarded here as the shadow of great  
events being cast before them. There  
is in Washington no official word that  
the Kaiser has abdicated or that Germany  
is ready to accept all of President  
Wilson's terms. Officials and diplo-  
mats, cautious and conservative by na-  
ture and practice, regard with incred-  
ulity the intimations that one or all  
of these things have happened. Of  
course, they all hope they have. They  
all know that one or all of them are  
inevitable. The official opinion in the  
capital is that the coming of these  
things is timed only by the unknown  
degrees to which the German military  
power has been broken. There may be  
more information on that point in the  
chancelleries of England, France  
and Italy than there is in Washington.

When President Wilson's reply to  
the German peace proffer went forth it  
was predicted here that if it did not  
bring a complete and unconditional  
surrender of the military autocracy  
the German people themselves would  
force one. President Wilson's words  
were a plain invitation to the German  
people to take such a step and an ulti-  
matum that there would be no peace  
with Kaiserism. The coming hours  
will show how the heaven has worked.  
Intimations in dispatches from London,  
Paris and Holland suggest the progress  
of the ferment. Most significant of all  
is regarded the report from Holland,  
by way of London, that Germany will  
reply immediately to President Wil-  
son, accepting all his terms and asking  
only for guarantees for the interests  
of Germany and the German people.

If such a reply does come President  
Wilson's only course will be to forward  
it to the co-belligerents. The guaran-  
tees for the interests of Germany and  
the German people do not intervene as  
an obstacle if guarantees are thought  
of in sincere terms. If they are put  
forth as another vehicle for a quibble,  
an opportunity for diplomatic evasion  
and trickery, or a negotiated peace,  
they will meet only one reply. If they  
mean guarantees for the integrity and  
sovereignty of the Germany which is  
rightfully German, always taking in  
the determinations of the human be-  
ings concerned, no obstacle is foreseen.  
If they mean guarantees for the rights  
of the German people to live their lives  
under a peaceful, responsible govern-  
ment which does not menace the life  
of the world, President Wilson's utter-  
ances on the subject, officials think, al-  
ready have given the answer. If Ger-  
many accepts all his terms and at-  
taches the condition of such guaran-  
tees it is considered that hardly less  
could be expected of her.

Huns to Open Fire on Constantinople.

Washington.—With the Berlin-Con-  
stantinople Railroad cut by the allied  
occupation of Nish, Germany is rely-  
ing upon its Black Sea fleet to hold  
Turkey in line. Information has been  
received at the State Department that  
the Turkish Government has been told  
by Berlin that the fleet will open fire  
on the Ottoman capital at the first  
sign of defection. This German fleet  
consists largely of warships captured  
from the Russians, but is believed  
here to be strong enough to control,  
for the present at least, the Turkish  
Government.

## THE EVERYDAY BATTLE

Battles are not all fought with cannon and  
shell. The most vital are the everyday battles  
against the debilitating tendencies that invite weak-  
ness. For nearly five decades

## SCOTT'S EMULSION

has been a definite help to millions in the trying  
battles against weakness. Scott's is as rich  
in blood-forming properties and as powerful in  
strength-supporting qualities now as of yore.  
Let Scott's Emulsion help you win your battles.

Scott & B. W. Co., Bloomfield, N. J.

## PRESIDENT WILSON'S REPLY TO GERMANY

Washington.—President Wilson an-  
swered Germany's peace proffer with  
a note declaring anew that there can  
be no peace with a German Govern-  
ment controlled by a military autoc-  
racy, and no thought of an armistice  
while German atrocities continue on  
land and sea. The official interpreta-  
tion of the note, as openly expressed,  
was:

"Autocracy must go." When the  
time to consider an armistice comes,  
the President said, the military advisers  
of the United States and the allies  
will be consulted, and no military ad-  
vantage of the armies fighting the Cen-  
tral Powers will be lost.

Text of President's Answer.

Washington.—The text of President  
Wilson's reply to Germany follows:  
"From the Secretary of State to the  
Chancellor of Germany, at Berlin, in  
charge of German interests in the  
United States.

"October 14, 1918.  
"Sir.—In reply to the communication  
of the German Government, dated the  
11th inst., which you handed me to-  
day, I have the honor to request you to  
transmit the following answer:

"The unqualified acceptance by the  
present German Government and by a  
large majority of the Reichstag of the  
terms laid down by the President of  
the United States of America, in his  
address to the Congress of the United  
States on the 8th of January, 1918, and  
in his subsequent addresses, justifies  
the President in making a frank and  
direct statement of his decision with  
regard to the communications of the  
German Government of the 8th and  
11th of October, 1918.

"It must be clearly understood that  
the process of evacuation and the con-  
ditions of an armistice are matters  
which must be left to the judgment and  
advice of the military advisers of the  
Government of the United States and  
the allied Governments, and the Presi-  
dent feels it his duty to say that no  
arrangement can be accepted by the  
Government of the United States  
which does not provide absolutely sat-  
isfactory safeguards and guarantees  
of the maintenance of the present mil-  
itary supremacy of the armies of the  
United States and of the allies in the  
field.

"He feels confident that he can safely  
assume that this will also be the  
judgment and decision of the allied  
Governments.

"The President feels that it is also  
his duty to add that neither the Gov-  
ernment of the United States nor, he  
is quite sure, the Governments with  
which the Government of the United  
States is associated, as a belligerent,  
will consent to consider an armistice  
so long as the armed forces of Ger-  
many continue the illegal and inhuman  
practices which they still persist in.  
At the very time that the German  
Government approaches the Govern-  
ment of the United States with pro-  
posals of peace, its submarines are en-  
gaged in sinking passenger ships at  
sea, and not the ships alone, but the  
very boats in which their passengers  
and crews seek to make their way to  
safety; and in their present enforced  
withdrawals from Flanders and  
France the German armies are pursu-  
ing a course of wanton destruction  
which has always been regarded as in  
direct violation of the rules and prac-  
tices of civilized warfare.

"Cities and villages, not destroyed,  
are being stripped of all they contain  
not only, but often of their very in-  
habitants. The nations associated  
against Germany can not be expected  
to agree to a cessation of arms while  
acts of inhumanity, spoliation and deso-  
lation are being continued, which  
they justly look upon with horror and  
with burning hearts.

"It is necessary also in order that  
there may be no possibility of misun-  
derstanding that the President should  
very solemnly call the attention of the  
Government of Germany to the lan-  
guage and plain intent of one of the  
terms of peace which the German  
Government has now accepted. It is  
contained in the address of the Presi-  
dent delivered at Mt. Vernon on the  
Fourth of July last.

"It is as follows:  
"The destruction of every arbi-  
trary power anywhere that can sepa-  
rately, secretly, and of its single  
choice, disturb the peace of the world;  
or if it cannot be presently destroyed,  
at least its reduction to virtual impo-  
tency.

"The power which has hitherto con-  
trolled the German nation is of the  
sort here described. It is within the  
choice of the German nation to alter  
it. The President's words just quoted  
naturally constitute a condition pre-  
cedent to peace, if peace is to come by  
the action of the German people them-  
selves.

"The President feels bound to say  
that the whole process of peace will,  
in his judgment, depend upon the  
definiteness and the satisfactory char-  
acter of the guarantees which can be  
given in this fundamental matter. It  
is indispensable that the Governments  
associated against Germany should  
know beyond a peradventure with  
whom they are dealing.

## CLASSIFICATION IS PROCEEDING RAPIDLY

QUESTIONNAIRES SOON TO GO  
TO YOUTHS OF EIGHTEEN  
AND OLDER MEN.

Influenza Epidemic Conditions Are  
Such, in the Opinion of the General  
Staff, as to Continue the Indefinite  
Suspension of the October Draft.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

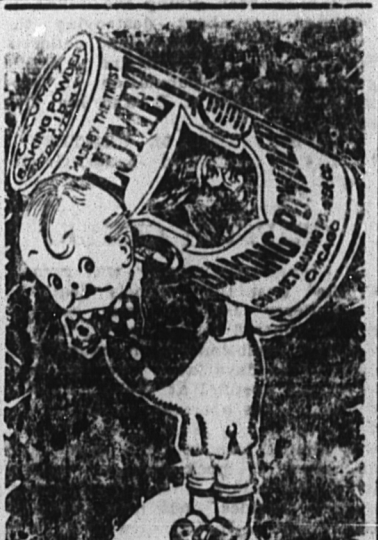
Washington.—Classification by local  
boards of men of the new draft regu-  
lation has been so rapid that ques-  
tionnaires soon will be sent to youths  
of 18 and men between 37 and 46  
years of age. Though required to regis-  
ter on September 12, no action had  
been taken as to these classes be-  
cause of the intention to defer call-  
ing them for service until all other avail-  
able material has been exhausted, and  
local boards were ordered not to send  
them questionnaires. With their en-  
rollment the work, described by Pro-  
vost Marshal General Crowder as the  
"classification of the United States,"  
will be complete.

Reports showed that 555 local  
boards out of 4,542 in the United  
States had classified all registrants  
between 19 and 47. Influenza epi-  
demic conditions are such, in the op-  
inion of the General Staff, as to con-  
tinue the indefinite suspension of the  
October draft calls, but it is intimated  
that the next call will be of unusually  
large proportions. Under new regu-  
lations which have been issued by the  
General Staff, governing the classifica-  
tion in the army of men with phys-  
ical defects, men fit for general serv-  
ice are to be noted as Class A men on  
military records, while men fit for  
such service, if cured by operation or  
other treatment, are to be noted as  
Class B. Below these are established  
Class C-1, in which men fit for "gen-  
eral limited service," which is defined  
as being in the service of supplies  
overseas or in general service within  
the United States, and C-2, to certain  
men fit only for restricted duty within  
the United States in capacity ap-  
proved by medical officers. Class D  
is for men unfit for any service.

Forest Fires Start Afresh.

Duluth, Minn.—Fanned by a wind  
increasing in velocity, forest fires start-  
ed afresh on a 25-mile stretch, about  
60 miles southwest of here. Adjutant  
General Rhinow and Governor Burn-  
quist left Duluth for Lawler and Ait-  
kin with 100 home guardsmen to aid  
in fighting the flames. Five trains,  
loaded with rescuers and fire-fighters  
were standing on the outskirts of Du-  
luth awaiting word of the progress  
made against the fires. Reports from  
the burned area state that the bodies  
of 725 fire victims have been recovered.

Home! One is more than ever im-  
pressed by the significance of that  
word, when, even in the roughest lit-  
tle hamlet, and most desolate looking  
hut, it may mean so much to those  
who were born in it. It is a beauti-  
ful trait, this clinging to the very soil  
of one's birthplace, sterile and unat-  
tractive as it may be to those who  
have no such associations.



## Shoulders All Baking Cares

When CALUMET  
comes in, all baking  
troubles take quick  
leave. You go right  
ahead and mix up bak-  
ing materials, for biscuits,  
cakes—anything without fear  
of uncertainty. Calumet makes  
you forget failure.

## CALUMET BAKING POWDER

is the most popular because it does give  
the most perfect results. It has the big-  
gest demand because it is the most im-  
pendent. The fact that it is the big-  
gest seller proves that it is the best.  
A trial will convince you that there is  
none "just as good." Buy again—if you  
are not satisfied take it back and  
get your money back.  
Calumet contains only such ingre-  
dients as have been approved  
officially by the U. S. Food  
Authorities.

You save when you buy it.  
You save when you use it.  
HIGHEST  
QUALITY  
HIGHEST  
AWARDS

## MOTHER! DON'T TAKE CHANCES IF CHILD'S TONGUE IS COATED

If cross, feverish, sick, bilious, clean  
little liver and bowels.

A laxative today saves a sick child  
tomorrow. Children simply will not  
take the time from play to empty  
their bowels, which become clogged  
up with waste, liver gets sluggish,  
stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, Mother! If  
coated, or your child is listless, cross,  
feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't  
eat heartily, full of cold, or has sore  
throat or any other children's ail-  
ment, give a teaspoonful of "Cal-  
ifornia Syrup of Figs," then don't  
worry, because it is perfectly harm-  
less, and in a few hours all this con-  
stipation poison, sour bile and fer-  
menting waste will gently move out  
of the bowels, and you will have a  
well, playful child again. A thor-  
ough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes  
all that is necessary. It should be  
the first treatment given in any sick-  
ness.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups.  
Ask your druggist for a bottle of Cal-  
ifornia Syrup of Figs, which has  
of all ages and for grown-ups plain-  
ly printed on the bottle. Look care-  
fully and see that it is made by the  
"California Fig Syrup Company."

Porto Rico Again Rocked.

Mayaguez, Porto Rico.—There were  
more than a dozen distinct shocks here  
in the course of the night, making less  
secure the buildings damaged in the  
earthquake. The exact number of  
dead and injured among the inhabi-  
tants of this city has not yet been de-  
termined. The Red Cross estimates  
that 200 families are homeless. Food  
supplies are expected here in some an-  
ticipated from an Juan, which is 135  
miles away. The loss of life at Mayaguez  
is estimated at 100.

## YOU CAN'T FIND ANY DANDRUFF AND HAIR STOPS COMING OUT

Save your hair! Make it thick, wavy,  
sleazy and beautiful at once.

Try as you will, after an applica-  
tion of Danderine, you can not find a  
single trace of dandruff or falling hair  
and your scalp will not itch, but what  
will please you most will be after a  
hair, fine and downy at first—yes—  
few weeks' use, when you see new  
but really new hair—growing all over  
the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately  
doubles the beauty of your hair. No  
disturbance how dull, faded, brittle and  
scraggy. Just moisten a cloth with  
Danderine and carefully draw it  
through your hair, taking one small  
strand at a time. The effect is im-  
mediate and amazing—your hair will  
be light, fluffy and wavy, and have  
an appearance of abundance; an al-  
most comparable lustre, softness and lux-  
uriance, the beauty and shimmer of  
true hair health.

Get a small bottle of Knowlton's  
Danderine from any drug store or tol-  
let counter, and prove that your hair  
is as pretty and soft as any—that it  
has been neglected or injured by care-  
less treatment. A small trial bottle  
will double the beauty of your hair.

Germany Yields To Spain.

Madrid.—The Government, after a  
long meeting of the Cabinet, gave out  
a note stating that, after prolonged  
and friendly negotiations between Ber-  
lin and Madrid, Germany had accepted  
Spain the cession of several of the  
German ships interned in Spanish  
ports. The vessels named are the  
Euphrates, Euthenia, Oldenburg, Kilo,  
Moltke, Trinitad and Rudolph, with a  
total tonnage of 21,000. Spain, it was  
added, could also claim at a later date  
tonnage to make good "previous  
losses on other torpedoing."

Secretary Daniels Urges Speed.

Washington.—American shipbuild-  
ers were called upon by Secretary  
Daniels to speed up their output of  
destroyers to meet the menace of the  
new and greater submarine effort  
which Germany is known to be plan-  
ning. The Secretary began a series  
of conferences with representatives of  
the builders. Most of the plans are  
working now nearly to capacity on  
destroyers, but arrangements will be  
made to lay down as many additional  
vessels as possible.

Mines Damaged By Huns.

Paris.—It will be from 18 months to  
two years before it will become possi-  
ble to take out any coal from the  
mines in the Lens region, which the  
Germans damaged to the best of their  
ability before they retired from the  
city, an inspection of the mining prop-  
erties has revealed. It is estimated  
that it will take five years to restore  
the normal production of the pits.

Negro Granted New Trial.

Charleston, W. Va.—Rock Young, a  
negro, convicted by the Criminal Court  
of Raleigh County of murder and re-  
fused a writ of error by the Circuit  
Court of Raleigh on his plea that he  
had not received a fair trial because  
negroes had been excluded from the  
grand and petit juries which indicted  
and tried him, was granted a new trial  
here by the Supreme Court of Appeals.



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Special Hours by Appointment

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**Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat**  
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General Dealer.

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kinds. Also, will handle property on  
commission. If you want to buy or  
sell town or country property, call on  
me.

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**V. B. Shortridge Prop.**  
GLENWOOD KY.

—We Have For Sale—  
THREE PURE-BLOOD SHORTHORN  
CALVES, MALES FOR SALE. THE  
SAME THREE ON EXHIBI-  
TION AT COUNTY FAIR AT  
LOUISA. TO ANYBODY WISHING  
TO BUY WE WILL MAKE THE  
PRICE RIGHT. COME AND SEE  
THE STOCK. REGISTRATION PA-  
PERS FURNISHED.

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Through Pullman Sleepers Dining Car.  
Connections at Cincinnati and  
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For all points West, Northwest, South-  
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Lv. Fort Gay (Central Time.)

No. 9—1:35 a. m. Daily—For Kenova,  
Ironton, Portsmouth, Cincinnati, Col-  
umbus, Sleepers to Cincinnati and Col-  
umbus Charleston.

No. 15—1:05 p. m. Daily—For Colum-  
bus, Cincinnati and intermediate sta-  
tions. Sleeper. Cafe car to Columbus.  
Columbus.

Lv. 2:25 a. m. Daily—For William-  
son, Welch, Bluefield, Roanoke, Lynch-  
burg, Norfolk, Richmond, Sleepers. Cafe  
Car.

2:15 p. m. Daily—For Williamson  
Welch, Bluefield, Roanoke, Norfolk,  
Richmond, Sleeper to Norfolk. Cafe  
Car.

Train leaves Kenova 7:35 a. m.—  
Daily for Williamson, via Wayne, and  
leaves Kenova 5:40 a. m. daily for Co-  
lumbus and local stations.

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**W. C. SAUNDERS, Genl. Pass. Agt.**  
ROANOKE, VA.

**FOR SALE: TIMBER FOR  
LESS THAN HALF PRICE.**

Thirteen thousand five hundred  
acres in one tract, railway alongside of  
tract, virgin long leaf yellow pine new-  
ly been turpentine or a stick cut out.  
You can get land and timber for \$14  
per acre, half cash, balance three years  
with interest. This land is well watered  
and has a fine road. The timber is  
valued at \$15 to \$20 per acre and the  
land at \$4.00. 43,000 acres well timbered  
on railway, easy to log, fine land. You  
can get land and timber for \$11.00 per  
acre; part cash, balance to be agreed  
on with interest. I have smaller tracts  
if interested write me. I can trade some  
good land for clear income property.  
Let me know what you want and what  
you have for trade. All the timber will  
run over 3000 feet per acre. COME  
TO ORLANDO, FLORIDA, 147 miles  
south of Jacksonville, Florida. Best  
town in the state. Then take the auto  
town in the state. Then take the auto  
just five miles. I can help you.  
Yours truly,  
**FRED B. LYNN,**  
Orlando, Florida



There is a time when the suc-  
cesses and the help of women were more  
appreciated than at the present time.  
Women should learn war-nursing and  
nursing at home. There is no better  
way than to study the new edition of the  
"Common Sense Medical Adviser"—  
with chapters on First Aid, Bandaging,  
Anatomy, Hygiene, care of the Sick,  
Diseases of Women, Mother and Baby,  
Marriage Relations—to be had at some  
drug-stores or send 50c. to Publisher, 654  
Washington Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

If a woman suffers from weak back,  
nervousness or dizziness—if pains afflict  
her, the best tonic and corrective is one  
made up of native herbs and made with-  
out alcohol, which makes weak women  
strong and sick women well. It is the  
prescription of Dr. Pierce, used by him  
in active practice many years and now  
sold by almost every druggist in the  
land, in liquid or in tablet. Send Dr.  
Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. 10c. for trial pkg.  
Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are also best  
for liver and bowel trouble.

Stanton, Va.—"I can  
highly recommend Dr.  
Pierce's Favorite Pres-  
cription to women who  
have reached middle life  
in a nervous and weak-  
ened condition and suffer  
with heat flashes and  
dizziness. I was very  
miserable at that stage  
of my life and had it not  
been for the 'Favorite  
Prescription' I doubt if  
I would be here today.  
My health improved  
greatly while taking the  
first bottle so I kept on  
taking it until all the  
distressing conditions had left me and I was safely  
thru the crisis."

—Mrs. S. M. Hays, 933 Lockport St.

**TUSCOLA.**

There are several cases of the flu at  
this place.  
Mr. and Mrs. John Brainard and  
Miss Mary Thompson, of Portsmouth,  
Ohio, are visiting friends and rela-  
tives here.  
Misses Beulah Collinsworth and  
Maud Queen were shopping here Sat-  
urday.  
Miss Fay C. Smith called on Miss  
Garnet G. Jordan Saturday.  
Mr. Raymond Q. Wornack, who has  
employment at Portsmouth, Ohio, is  
here visiting homefolks.  
Charlie P. Woods has returned from  
Ashland.  
Mr. Webb X. Robert's smiling face  
was seen here Sunday.  
Mr. Sink O. Roberts has returned  
from Berea.  
Miss Virginia O. Jordan spent Sat-  
urday night with Mrs. Norma Jordan.  
Mr. Denver K. Holbrook is our mail  
carrier.  
Messrs Luther Prince and Ted  
Chadwick were here Sunday.  
Miss Ruby Smith, of Webbville,  
visited her cousin, Miss Lizzie E.  
Smith, last week.  
Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Lester and  
children visited the latter's parents at  
Glen Springs this week.  
Bobbie Dixon and Sturgis Maurice  
passed up our creek recently.  
Let us hear from Wheelright,  
Webbville and Osie again.

**GIRLS! IT'S YOUR  
STEP THAT AT-  
TRACTS**

Says women pay too much heed to their  
face instead of their corns.

Watch your step! A brisk lively  
step is what charms more than a lovely  
skin, but your high heels have caused  
corns and you limp a little. That's  
bad, girls, and you know it. Corns de-  
stroy beauty and grace, besides corns  
are very easy to remove.  
Rid your feet of every corn by ask-  
ing at any drug store for a quarter of  
an ounce of frezone. This will cost  
little but is sufficient to remove every  
hard or soft corn or callus from one's  
feet.  
A few drops applied directly upon a  
tender, touchy corn relieves the sore-  
ness and soon the entire corn, root and  
all, lifts right out without pain.  
This frezone is a gummy substance  
which dries instantly and simply shrivels  
up the corn without inflaming or  
even irritating the surrounding skin.  
Women must keep in mind that corn-  
less feet create a youthful step which  
enhances her attractiveness.

**SKAGGS, KY.**

The flu is raging here with the fol-  
lowing families, Ed Skaggs, one case;  
Harry Kasee, three; Dr. E. Skaggs,  
three; Henry Vanover, two; Meni-  
fee Sparks, 1; George Gillem, Jack  
Vanover, two; Will Ross, two.  
Lewis Skaggs received a telegram  
stating that Rufus Skaggs, formerly  
of this place, but now of Garrison,  
was at the point of death. Also John  
P. Skaggs, our teacher, a telegram  
stating his brother, Ferrett Skaggs, of  
Chillicothe, Ohio, was dead with the flu.  
Hunter Skaggs' baby is very low  
with pneumonia.  
Leander Skaggs received a mes-  
sage that his son, Oscar, who is at-  
tending dentistry in Louisville, had in-  
fluenza and was bleeding from rup-  
tures of blood vessels.  
Fred Holbrook is on the sick list.  
Dr. E. Skaggs is filling up the old  
Sam Terry store house with general  
merchandise.  
Lon Evans is buying and hauling  
logs for Dr. E. Skaggs.  
Emory Holbrook worked hard in the  
interest of the Fourth Liberty Loan,  
also Dr. Rice and others.  
Dr. Proctor Sparks is so busy he  
can't fill his calls.  
J. C. Skaggs made his usual trip to  
Louisia in spite of the flu.  
Andy Bailey visited the dentist and  
says "If I pinch you on the leg you  
must stop yanking on that tooth."  
Mrs. Sam Bush, of Willard, is here  
having her teeth put in order.  
Sanford Skaggs writes from Alaba-

ma that he is improving from effects  
of influenza.  
Albert Boggs will move to Mazie,  
soon.  
Parish Sparks is building a new  
chimney.  
Ed and Dick Skaggs are sowing  
wheat.  
Cam Lemasters found a pocketbook  
containing \$15.00 or more, but for-  
tunately located its owner.  
May Fyffe is sick with severe cold.  
Manifee Sparks bought John P.  
Skaggs' farm who in turn bought  
a farm in Ohio. We are sorry to lose  
so good neighbors.  
Bill Boggs' family has improved.

**NEED OF NURSES**

Editor Big Sandy News,  
Dear Sir:—The crying need of the  
hour is nurses, nurses. Every re-  
turned soldier has a hobby which  
comes from actual experience. Felt-  
ing is believing, and because I have  
seen soldiers die for need of a nurse  
at a critical time is my reason for  
making this appeal now to every moth-  
er and father who can spare a  
daughter to go and help save some-  
body's brother or perhaps their own  
brother, anyway all Allies now are in  
fact brothers and sisters for a good  
cause to overthrow and forever de-  
feat the arch conspirators and devil  
incarnate of all ages. In fact he, the  
Kaiser, has turned out the devil and  
taken his place for duration of war  
and until his death which would per-  
haps end this butchery. I could write  
pages and pages of varied experi-  
ences but more specially on the good  
work the women are doing in England.  
There are no healthy women idle in  
Europe, and perhaps there are none  
in this territory. But in some terri-  
tories that I have covered fathers and  
mothers have held back their daugh-  
ters, which is wrong at this time, be-  
cause it's just like locking your front  
door for protection and opening your  
back door.  
I could discuss air raids in Lon-  
don, scenes in hospitals, etc. etc., but  
I always revert to my hobby—nurses.  
Some say too much red tape, but it's  
simply this. Apply to nearest Red  
Cross station, take your examination,  
if in good health and under 35, you  
are accepted. Then you take six  
months course and after the war is  
over you can always realize \$25.00 a  
week, so eventually you realize some-  
thing and to be a nurse during war  
time is a great honor, nothing great-  
er than saving life. So here is a gold-  
den opportunity extended by your  
Uncle Sam to do something for your  
country and for yourself. If all those  
that are eligible have gone, this let-  
ter is an apology.  
Yours truly,  
W. A. CHATTERTON,  
Ex British Grenadier Guard

**LEMONS MAKE SKIN  
WHITE SOFT CLEAR**

Make this beauty lotion for a few cents  
and see for yourself.

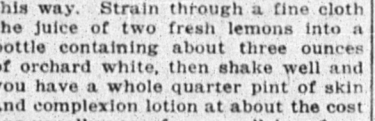
What girl or woman hasn't heard of  
lemon juice to remove complexion  
blemishes; to whiten the skin and to  
bring out the roses, the freshness and  
the hidden beauty? But lemon juice  
alone is acid, therefore, irritating, and  
should be mixed with orchard white  
this way. Strain through a fine cloth  
the juice of two fresh lemons into a  
bottle containing about three ounces  
of orchard white, then shake well and  
you have a whole quart of skin and  
complexion lotion at about the cost  
one usually pays for a small jar of or-  
dinary cold cream. Be sure to strain  
the lemon juice so no pulp gets into  
the bottle, then this lotion will remain  
pure and fresh for months. When ap-  
plied daily to the face, neck, arms and  
hands it should help to bleach, clear,  
smoothen, and beautify the skin.  
Any druggist will supply three oun-  
ces of orchard white at very little cost  
and the grocer has the lemons.

**FOR SALE — ON EASY TERMS.**

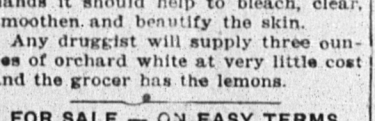
My Fisherville farm in Lawrence Co.  
Ky., four miles from Webbville near  
Cherokee Gap, about 500 acres all un-  
der fence, mostly rich hill land suit-  
able for tobacco, corn and wheat, about  
one half now in blue grass, 40 acres  
Creek bottom in clover, 15 acres in Al-  
falfa clover, 1-large barn, 1-large to-  
bacco barn, 2-tenant houses. Terms  
\$2000 cash, balance to suit purchaser.  
Or will exchange for boundary of vir-  
gin oak and poplar timber. Henry N.  
Fletcher, 110 E. Central, Ashland, Ky. 17

**Give Candy Cascarets to a  
Bilious, Constipated Child**

"Mother gives me a  
candy Cascaret when  
I am cross, sick and  
won't play."



TO MOTHERS! Each ten cent box of Cascarets, candy cathartic,  
contains full directions for dose for children aged one year old and up-  
wards. Nothing else "works" the nasty bile, sour fermentations and  
constipation poison from the tender little bowels so gently, yet so  
thoroughly. Even cross, feverish, bilious children gladly take Cascarets  
without being coaxed. Cascarets taste just like candy. Cascarets never  
gripe the little bowels, never sicken, never injure, but above all, they  
never disappoint the worried mother.



**HOME CIRCLE**

Home should be so truly home that  
the weary, tempted heart could turn  
to it anywhere on the dusty highway  
of life and receive light and strength.  
What a blessing it is when weary  
with care and burdened with care  
and sorrow, to have a home to which  
we can go, and there in the midst of  
friends we love, forget our troubles  
and dwell in peace and quietness.  
Home is the chief school of human  
virtue. Its responsibilities, joys,  
sorrows, smiles, tears, hopes and soli-  
tudes form the chief interest in hu-  
man life.

**HOME IS THE GREATEST SCHOOL OF LIFE.**

Few can receive the honors of a col-  
lege education, but all are graduates  
of home. The learning of the uni-  
versity may fade, its knowledge, may  
moulder in the halls of memory, but  
the simple lesson of home impressed  
upon the hearts of childhood, defy  
the rust of years and outline the vi-  
vid picture of life. "Mild pleasures and  
palaces may we roam. Be it ever so  
humble, there's no place like home."

**There is sweet music in every home**

where the heart strings are touched  
by gentleness and courtesy. The mild  
word, the gentle answer, the tender  
act, the patient considerations, will  
touch chords of kindness and make  
sweet melody in the family as every-  
where. A desolate, dreary place is a  
home devoid of these little courtesies  
which are practiced in the best social  
life.

**A great helper to gladness is a**

happy home. Many of us would never  
be able, day after day, to face life  
with its struggles, its duties, its an-  
tagonisms, were it not for the re-  
newal of strength, which we get in our  
home.

**A true home is a little fragment of**

heaven let down to earth to inspire  
us with patience and strength for the  
way.

**The real pleasures of life are not**

to be bought. Amusement is for  
sale; but joy comes without price  
and without bargaining. There are  
no figures set upon happiness; it  
springs up in the way like a flow-  
er, the seed of which has been wait-  
ing from some other world. The quiet  
deep joys of life, benison like, fall  
from heaven upon our hearts. None  
can command them. You may pur-  
chase assistance and interest, but af-  
fection and love come unsought, un-  
solicited, unbought.

**We do not care how poor a young**

man may be if he has good health  
sound principles, is respectful of  
sacred things, is temperate in his hab-  
its, and is not afraid to work and  
work hard, and face the world with  
a determination to succeed. That  
young man is to be trusted with the  
best and sweetest girl ever reared in  
a home. Marriage, and all that a good  
loving wife means, is the developing  
power of such a man.

**Kindness makes sunshine wherever**

it goes; it is the real law of life; the  
link that connects earth with heaven.  
Would you live in the remembrance  
of others after you are gone? Write  
your name on the tablets of their  
hearts by acts of kindness and love.  
The noblest revenge we can make upon  
our enemies is to do them a kind-  
ness.

**If you wish your children to be**

respectful to you, then you should be  
respectful to them. The boys and  
girls who are spoken to in a harsh  
tone of voice naturally fall into the  
habit of responding in the same way.

**Praise the work of your children,**

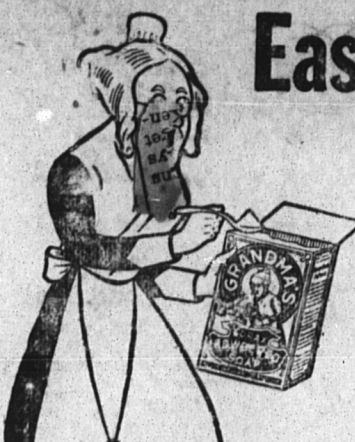
no matter how trivial the act. It will  
give them an honest desire to do bet-  
ter the next time.

**Do not think too much of your dignity.**

Do anything to make the boys  
think they are having a good time.  
In short, live with your boys. A lit-  
tle run and good nature will go far  
towards turning work into play. When  
you get a boy so that he will love  
his home and his parents and you will  
have a strong arm to rest on as you  
go down the slope.

**It is the person rather than the oc-**

cupation that adds dignity to labor.  
There are those who can beautify the  
most menial occupation or service and  
there are others who can degrade the  
most honorable calling.



**Easy Washing!**

**YES, actually easy**  
when GRANDMA  
helps do it. No more back  
breaking over a rubbing board  
—not with GRANDMA on the  
job. GRANDMA gets right  
down to the bottom of things in  
a hurry. Dirt just can't hide  
away when she gets after it.  
GRANDMA stops the waste of  
cutting or chipping of bar soap.  
You measure out just what you  
need and no more.

Wash the Woolen Socks  
You Knit with Grandma

**GRANDMA'S Powdered Soap**  
Your Grocer Has It!

The stern realities of life permit  
only short seasons of recreation, and  
it is only by planning judiciously the  
arrangements of time and divisions of  
labor that a busy mother can insure a  
child his rightful portion of his com-  
pany.

**Parental dignity and authority may**

be asserted with the utmost fairness  
and yet without coarseness or ar-  
rogance. In fact it cannot be well as-  
serted in any other way. A rude fa-  
ther or mother is likely to have rude  
sons and daughters.

**Where is the stream of life so dark**

and unpropitious that the sun-  
shine of a happy face falling on the tur-  
bid tide will not waken an answering  
gleam? Why, these joyful, good-tem-  
pered people don't know half the good  
they do.

**CONSTIPATION**

And Sour Stomach Caused This  
Lady Much Suffering. Black-  
Draught Relieved.

Meadersville, Ky.—Mrs. Pearl Pat-  
rick, of this place, writes: "I was  
very constipated. I had sour stomach  
and was so uncomfortable. I went to  
the doctor. He gave me some pills.  
They weakened me and seemed to  
tear up my digestion. They would  
gripe me and afterwards it seemed  
I was more constipated than before.  
I heard of Black-Draught and de-  
cided to try it. I found it just what I  
needed. It was an easy laxative, and  
not bad to swallow. My digestion soon  
improved. I got well of the sour stom-  
ach, my bowels soon seemed normal,  
no more griping, and I would take a  
dose now and then, and was in good  
shape."

I cannot say too much for Black-  
Draught for it is the finest laxative  
one can use.  
Theodore's Black-Draught has for  
many years been found of great value  
in the treatment of stomach, liver and  
bowel troubles. Easy to take, gentle  
and reliable in its action, leaving no  
bad after-effects, it has won the praise  
of thousands of people who have used  
it.

NO-135

**SANDY VALLEY SEMINARY**

H. G. SOWARDS, Principal

PAINTSVILLE, KENTUCKY

TERM OPENS MONDAY, SEPTEMBER ELEVENTH 1918.

**ADVANTAGES—**

Teachers of broad experience and adequate equipment.  
Christian environment. Active religious influences. A  
Christian character is built on the Rock of Eternal  
Truth and will stand unshaken amid the shock and storm  
of life's battle. This ought to be the first consideration  
in selecting a school. Here you have Christianity and  
religious influence in positive terms.

**COURSES—**

Academic—Good high school or college preparatory of-  
fered. All the required subjects and a number of elec-  
tives. Standard course admitting to any college.

Normal—Course offered meeting the State requirement.  
Teachers also have best opportunities in preparation  
for examination and what is better a thorough prepara-  
tion for successful teaching.

Commercial—Strong course in bookkeeping, short hand,  
typewriting and correlative subjects. Our graduates  
equipped to fill the best positions. Unusual opportuni-  
ties are now offered through the business course.

Music—Piano and Voice. This department has well  
merited the praise it receives. We have had far more  
than the average success and the course for this year is  
to be strengthened.

Expression—Kentucky is noted for oratory. It is a tal-  
ent of marvelous power and when properly developed  
and cultivated makes one master of assemblies. We be-  
lieve it is a grave mistake to neglect this talent and are  
offering a splendid course in physical culture and  
expression.

Grades—So many people living in the rural communities  
desire for their children better school advantages and at  
the same time home care. In our elementary depart-  
ment we offer this opportunity. Our teachers are gra-  
duates having had special training for the grade work,  
and in our dormitory the teachers will continue in  
charge. This gives you the advantage of the best  
schooling and also the same careful oversight of the  
home.

**OUR DORMITORY—**

Girl students will be required to board in the dormi-  
tory where they will be under the immediate care of the  
teachers. This is not done to curtail liberties but to  
give to these young ladies that helpful sympathetic over-  
sight that is so essential in the development of a wise  
and stable character.

**INFORMATION—**

We invite your patronage and if you are thinking of  
sending your boy or girl away for the year's schooling,  
we urge you to investigate the opportunities offered by  
SANDY VALLEY SEMINARY. Write to H. G.  
Sowards, Principal, Paintsville, Ky., for any further in-  
formation you may desire.



# SPANISH INFLUENZA

## Resembles Old Fashioned Grip

The symptoms of Spanish Influenza are very similar to old fashioned grip—pains throughout the body, extreme dizziness, sleepiness, chills, high fever, headache, disturbed digestion with running at the nose and eyes and excessive spitting, showing an inflammation and congestion of the mucous linings.

## Manifested by Catarrhal Condition

With the first symptoms of Influenza, it is well to consult your family physician at once. It is not the disease itself that is to be feared so much as it is the complications which may follow. To ward off Spanish Influenza or as an aid to returning health after an attack, nothing is any better than Dr. Hartman's World Famous Peruna.

## For Catarrh of Every Description Take PE-RU-NA

The well known and direct action of Peruna in restoring and maintaining a healthy condition of the mucous membranes throughout the body makes it the greatest disease preventing and health restoring remedy known to science.

For forty-five years Peruna has retained its title as a reliable safe-guard to the health of the American family.

### EXPERIENCE OF USERS THE BEST RECOMMENDATION

ANNAPOLIS, OHIO. "I find Peruna excellent for Catarrh of the head. I keep Peruna and Manalyn in the house all the time."—Mrs. A. Runkle, Box 88.

NEWARK, N. J. "I have used Peruna for colds and grip. It will do all you claim and more. My family always have a bottle on hand for stomach and bowel trouble and colds."—Geo. Clark, 124 Union Street.

Try Peruna First—Tablets or Liquid—Sold Everywhere

### DONITHON.

Mrs. Eldon Fields, who has been sick quite a while continues very sick. Mrs. Dave Wellman was calling on her son at Louisa one day last week. Mrs. Alice Kessel and Miss May See have returned home after an extended visit with relatives here.

Mrs. James Conn, who has been very sick is much improved.

Owing to the epidemic which has been raging in our nearby communities, churches at this place are all closed for a while.

Mr. A. W. Goode, of Cedar, was the week-end guest of relatives here.

Mrs. Joel Elkins went to Borderland last week to attend the funeral of her daughter, Mrs. Florence Thompson.

Mrs. C. H. Merideth, of Kenova, is the guest of home folks.

Mrs. Mary Moore went to Myrtle recently to visit her sister.

Mr. John Moore and Master Robert were visitors near Webb Saturday night and Sunday.

Gwynn Chapman and Arthur Wallace are planning to find employment in one of the up-the-river towns soon.

Mrs. Clara L. Endicott is visiting home folks.

Master Robert Moore was very sick for a few days last week.

C. H. Merideth was visiting here last week.

Mr. Dave Wellman and E. W. Lambert went to Summit Tuesday to help erect a fine bell for the Emily Northup church at that place.

Mrs. Mary A. Conn is on the sick list.

Our community was shocked to the death of Anthony Meredith, of Kenova. He formerly lived at this place and had many friends here.

### CADMUS.

The sick of our neighborhood are improving.

Miss Sophia Belcher was the guest of Miss Marie Riley Sunday.

Miss Louisa Shortridge, who has been visiting her grandparents at Glenwood, has returned home.

Mr. C. Jordan is on the sick list.

The stork visited Mrs. Ruby Pendoung and left a fine boy.

Lee Riley makes his regular trips to Morgan Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Riley and baby have been visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Riley. They have returned to their home in West Virginia.

Miss Opal Riley was the guest of her grandmother at Dennis Saturday and Sunday.

The influenza situation in Louisa is greatly improved. Few new cases.

### BLAINE.

Sunday school has been postponed at this place on account of influenza.

J. L. Evans, of Louisa, spent Saturday night and Sunday with home folks.

Miss Rose Wheeler, who has been very low with influenza and pneumonia, is improving.

The farmers of our community are very busy making sorghum at this time.

Everybody is well pleased with the recent rains.

G. V. Burton and son made a business trip to Webbville Saturday.

Mrs. H. J. Pack was visiting Mrs. J. L. Evans Sunday.

Mr. J. R. Cordle passed through our town with a nice bunch of cattle the other day.

E. C. Berry's family, who have been sick with influenza, are all improving.

Miss Ethel Sweetnam was visiting Mrs. Gladys Wellman Sunday.

Cora Williams spent Sunday afternoon at G. W. Pack's.

Willie Sweetnam, who has been driving for Dr. J. J. Gambill in his car for the last few days, has returned home.

Lafe Griffith and family, of Ohio are here visiting friends and relatives.

Clarey Carey is laying the foundation for the pumping station on the head of Blaine.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Walter received a message last week that their son Henry had been very low with influenza but is better at this writing.

Van Graham was calling on Wallace Jordan one day last week.

John Sweetnam spent Sunday with friends on Cherokee.

T. T. Thompson was visiting his daughter, Mrs. J. T. Sweetnam, Monday.

Lindsey Wellman made a business trip to Monroe Moore's one day last week and returned home with three very fine chickens. Says he is going into the chicken business about right next year.

G. V. Burton made a business trip to Webbville Saturday.

G. M. Wellman is able to attend to his store again after being confined to his room for a few days.

### City Of Louisa.

Mayor—Augustus Snyder—D.

Police Judge—H. E. Hewlett—D.

City Clerk—R. L. Vinson—D.

Treasurer—J. B. Kinster—D.

Assessor—James Norton—R.

Marshall—C. C. Skaggs—D.

Councilmen—Dr. T. D. Burgess (R), W. F. Queen (D), H. E. Evans (R), John M. Moore (D), O. C. Atkins (R), G. R. Lewis (D).

## CATLETTSBURG

### Little Boy Drowned.

Thursday evening of last week a dreadful accident happened. Master Cline Walker, aged 10 years, rode a horse to water at a pond. The horse stumbled and headed into the water with the little boy and the barking of a little dog belonging to the boy attracted the grandfather who observed the horse coming toward him, riderless and shaking the water off his sides, went in search of the little fellow and found his hat on the bank of the pond, a search soon located the body.

### Visited Relatives.

Graham Jones, of Winchester, stopped off and called upon relatives on his way home from Prestonsburg, where he has been for a few weeks looking after business.

### Whites Creek Woman.

Mrs. Rogers, of Whites Creek, died of influenza a few days ago.

### Moved to Ashland.

Mrs. Will Ferguson has removed to Ashland, having rented her home on Broadway here. She is still at her post at the electric office on Division street, but makes the trip back and forth on the street car. Mrs. Ferguson is a most estimable lady and has always been much liked here by all.

### J. B. Bennett Named County Attorney.

J. B. Bennett, who is well known here, has been appointed county attorney of Greenup county. He will succeed A. V. Pollock, who has responded to the colors. The appointment was made by Judge W. D. Quillen.

### Funerals of Those Who Died Sunday Night.

The remains of Mrs. James Bailey, who died at Dinkle Switch, were shipped to her former home at Paintsville. She leaves a husband and two small children.

### New Girl.

Mr. and Mrs. John Thornbury of Pikeville, are the proud parents of a baby daughter. Mrs. Thornbury was formerly Miss Pie Justice of this city.

### Mrs. Cline Seriously Injured.

Mrs. Isiah Cline, wife of the pastor of the M. E. Church, a lady highly prominent in religious and church circles throughout Eastern Kentucky was crossing the street opposite her home, the M. E. parsonage. An automobile driven by Dick Wilson, of Kenova, going toward the city struck her and injured her seriously and painfully. One of her jaw bones is broken. Wilson in attempting to swerve the machine so as to avoid striking Mrs. Cline came in contact with a tree and was himself painfully hurt and the machine demolished.

### Kenova Victims.

The funeral of Mr. A. W. Merideth was held at Kenova Saturday. Chas. Rutherford died there Saturday and the remains were shipped to Cyrus, W. Va.

### Death of Judge Miller Causes Sorrow.

The friends here of Judge Robert L. Miller of Pikeville, are deeply pained to learn of his death which occurred Saturday night at his home at Pikeville. Judge Miller was reared in Wytheville, Va., and was a playmate and schoolmate of the present Mrs. Woodrow Wilson. He was an attorney and for several years police judge of Pikeville and was highly respected. His wife was Miss Tina Celiose Bales, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Bales of Pikeville and she with two bright young sons Thomas and Jack, survive him.

### Niece of Mrs. James Patton Sails for Overseas.

The Chicago Herald announces the leaving from New York of Mrs. Eugene R. Buffington and daughter, Miss Sarah Louise, where the latter was to set sail for a foreign port, to engage in Red Cross work, on the field of actual hostilities. Miss Buffington is a granddaughter of the late Hon. Labon T. Moore and is highly qualified for this overseas work, which she has undertaken and has had so much at heart in the desire to serve her country.

## SHANNON BRANCH.

Roscoe Parker died in Louisiana and his body was brought here for burial.

S. B. Mullins and John Stidham went to Pikeville.

Willie Travis was the guest of Thelma Spencer Saturday.

Strother Stidham was on our branch Saturday.

Henry Carter was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Adkins.

Mrs. Martha Adkins and daughter took a trip to Beaver, Ohio, recently.

Influenza is raging in our community and some one at every home is down with it.

## PLEASANT RIDGE

School will open Monday the 28th. Hope to have a good attendance.

Mrs. Eliza Burchett, of Deephole was visiting Mrs. Wm. Shannon last Sunday.

Mrs. Sink Jordan was visiting relatives at Louisa Monday.

Miss Pearl Shannon was shopping at Busseyville Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Roberts were calling on friends at Dry Ridge last Sunday.

Miss Grace Damron, who is teaching at McDaniel, is at home for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Burchett were the pleasant guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Carlson Sunday.

John Bell Damron was calling at Cadmus Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Roberts were visiting Miss Georgia Hutchison recently.

Mr. Drew Adams, of Louisa, passed here enroute to Daniels Creek to visit home folks.

Messrs Clyde and Willis Barnett have arrived home from Columbus, O.

The Misses Damron were calling on the Misses Shannon Saturday afternoon.

## PAINTSVILLE

### On Furlough.

Dr. Evans passed his leisure going to his home at Flat Gap. Mr. Evans has been at the Great Lakes Training Camp for several months and this is his first visit home since enlisting.

### Accepts Position.

Miss Exer Robinson came home from Bowling Green, where she has been attending business college for the past few months. She has accepted a position with the Paintsville Grocery Company.

### Killed in Action.

Jim E. Davis, of Buffalo, this county, was killed in action in France. He was with Pershing's men in the German drive.

### Death From Influenza.

Mrs. Banfield Crisp died here from influenza. Her husband died last Thursday and was buried on Friday on Hoods Fork. The remains of Mrs. Crisp were buried Monday beside her husband. Other members of the family are sick with the same disease.

### Two Deaths From Flu.

Robert Cox, formerly of Flat Gap, who recently sold his farm and moved to Ohio, died and his remains were brought to this place and were sent to his old home at Flat Gap for burial.

Sam Kaley, a native of this county who has been working at Russell died last Sunday evening and his remains shipped here Monday for burial.

### Formerly Lived Here.

Mrs. R. B. Seagraves died at her home in Ashland. She had been sick for quite a while. She was before marriage Josephine Griffith, of this city. Two sons and two daughters, besides her husband, survive.

## Martin County Boy is Now in Sunny France.

Mr. Herbert L. DeLong, Inez, Kentucky.

Dear Cousin:

It may be inefficiency of mail service, or maybe it's because I don't write as often as I would like to hear from the home folks or maybe it's because you are too lazy to write to me, but anyway I haven't had a letter from home for two or three months.

I'll have to admit that I do not write as often as I should, but between chasing Fritz towards Berlin, shooting up the Crown Prince's best and digging in, I haven't had a lot of time to write any one.

Just now I am using for a writing desk a board stuck through the spokes of a gun wheel, one of the guns that have caused more than one von (something or other) to wear mourning for regiments (note the plural) that didn't come back.

Well, I suppose you think we boys are having an awful time over here keeping alive. I for one am very much alive, get plenty to eat and weigh about 25 pounds more than when I was at home. Of course, sometimes we miss a meal or two. Once, not long ago, we were on a forced march (toward Berlin) for about a week day and night with nothing to eat, no sleep and a little water to drink, and I am alive yet, although there is a scar on my stomach where it rubbed against my back bone. Why man, I'm coming back to put flowers on the graves of some of my slacker friends!

Say, we have just finished a new dugout, and before we moved in we boiled our blankets and everything else, and also took a good bath. Now we are free from cooties and are setting out the world in general. Only nine of us together in the section. We usually sleep out in the open or under a tree when we are back of the line. I slept in the same wheat field with the Huns for a week or so once, too. Several are there yet, but their bones are picked by this time I guess.

How is everyone getting along now around that neck of the woods. I read in the Daily Paris Mail printed in Paris, of a little shooting scrap east of Whitesburg. It's under the heading of "A Kentucky Mountain Feud." Thomas Moore killed, Clevie Wells dangerously wounded, and I'll enclose the clipping. Who is Norton? I think I know the other two fellows or at least men of the same name.

I read some time ago that J. W. L. was in the ring for Congress again. How is he coming? I hope he has the same success he has always had. I had intentions of coming home last November to celebrate my 21st birthday by casting my first vote, but it happened that I was on my way to the front about that time.

Tell uncle John P. that I would like for him to take some of the money I am having sent home, and pay for a year's subscription to the Big Sandy News to be sent to me. How did the election contest for County Attorney end? Was Blaine C. elected?

Ethel writes that you are looking for a girl and she says she's going to take you. I guess you can have her. I've got a little French Mademoiselle at Beauvais, and O, boy, she's a peach too.

With best regards to all I remain

Your cousin,

HOBERT DELONG.

## MT. ZION.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Burton, of Rove Creek, spent Sunday with their son and family, G. T. Burton, of this place.

Virgil Clay, who has been very ill with influenza, is improving.

Mrs. Kate Moore has returned home from Floyd county where she had been visiting relatives.

Mrs. Laura Gayhart is on the sick list.

Miss Alga Moore has been called to Kenova to the bedside of her sister, Mrs. Lindsey Sperry, who is very ill with influenza.

Mrs. Arminta Bryan spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Easter Fannin.

Ruby Clay is contemplating a visit to Louisa soon.

A Lonesome Child.

## PIKEVILLE

The funeral service of Blake Stallard, who died of influenza at Ann Harbor, Michigan recently, was held Thursday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Stallard on Front street. It was a private funeral on account of all churches, etc., being closed now. The funeral services were in charge of Rev. M. C. Reynolds and Dr. James F. Record. The service at the grave was held by Rev. T. B. Ashley.

Blake was a very ambitious and patriotic young boy. He tried to join the navy but was rejected so he decided to help his country by furthering his knowledge and therefore he entered the Students' Reserve at Ann Harbor Michigan. He made many friends during his life, who sympathize with the bereaved family and relatives.

Mrs. Stallard, the young man's mother, took sick and died Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cockill returned home recently from Ashland where they were to see their daughter-in-law, Mrs. Warren Cockill who has been quite sick but is better now.

Flora Pinson has accepted a position with the Edgewater Coal Company of Hellier.

James Scott, of Frankfort, is a business visitor here.

Russie Sward was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Staten of Yeager, recently.

One hundred and fifty cases of the flu are now reported in Pikeville, several cases where the entire family is sick. The Red Cross is rendering service everywhere and the epidemic is hoped to be wiped out soon.

Raymond Ford, who has been with his aunt in Cincinnati, is now with relatives here.

Miss Florence Pitts, who has been here for several weeks, left Thursday for her home at Salem, Indiana.

Miss Martha Crawford, who is teaching at the Hindman Settlement School arrived here for a visit with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. R. Crawford.

Mrs. Ed Holley, of Ashland, is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bales, of this city.

Died in Camp.

Alexander Young, son of J. H. Young, of this city, died of pneumonia while in Camp Eustace, Virginia.

Miss Jane Matney was a business visitor in Catletsburg.

Liberty Loan Trip.

Linton Trivette, vice president of the Pikeville National Bank, made a campaign on Pond Creek in the interest of the Fourth Loan. He also visited friends in Williamson.

Visits Relatives.

Mrs. C. A. Wright, of Williamson, is here for a visit to her parents.

## BUCHANAN.

The Spanish flu is raging in our community with no deaths to date. Dr. Prichard now has about 115 patients.

Miss Lucy Burris, of Huntington is here visiting friends and relatives.

Mrs. L. E. Bennett and Mrs. Delba Stump were visitors at the Locks on Monday, guests of Mrs. Joe Compton.

Mrs. Frankie Cartmel has gone to Ashland, having been called there by the critical illness of her daughter, Miss Jennie, who has a position with the Express Co.

Several from here attended the funeral of Alex Stump, of Walbridge on Friday.

Sam Turman was a business visitor in Pikeville one day last week.

News came Tuesday of the death of Mrs. Dan Kinner, and two-year-old child, of Ashland, both being victims of influenza. Mrs. Kinner was formerly Miss Maria Fletcher, and was a daughter of John Fletcher of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Buckley, of Scioto, Ohio, are guests of parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Turman.

Mrs. Martha Compton spent the day Monday with Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Compton of Prichard.

There was much alarm in our neighborhood the other night when Rev. Samuel called the neighbors to help get a supposed burglar out of the house. They went in with weapons, but the burglar got away.

Raymond Compton was in Ashland last week.

Lindsey Ferguson, of Louisa was the guest of Miss Bessie Turman Sunday.

Wabash.

Vess Bryan, who has been quite ill with typhoid, is improving.

Mrs. Lib Stump, L. E. Bennett and John Fletcher attended the funeral of Alex Stump at Walbridge.

Mrs. M. J. Edmon has moved to Ashland.

Mrs. K. F. Burchett and daughter, Belle, are recovering from an attack of the flu.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bryan and baby are here from Barboursville on a visit to relatives.

Quinn Shannon and Mrs. J. C. Estep are ill with influenza.

Mrs. Mary Buckley received a letter Sunday announcing the death of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Will Buckley, at Scioto, Ohio.

Mrs. Tom Cartmel moved Friday to Ashland.

Greene Cartmel, who recently married Miss Lizzie Stewart will occupy his property vacated by Mrs. Cartmel.

W. S. Roberts came home from Whitesburg Friday very ill with the grippe.

Miss Lucy Burris returned to Huntington Monday after a visit with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Copley are suffering with influenza.

John Fletcher was called to Oakview Sunday by the death of his daughter, Mrs. Dan Kinner.

The influenza situation in the surrounding neighborhood here still remains critical with new cases every day.

Blue Belle.

## FARM MACHINERY.

Whatever you need in the way of farm machinery, wagons, etc., will be supplied at the right prices by August Snyder. Call for what you need.

## DAILY REVIEW

Germany, it was reported from Geneva, would dispatch Saturday night its reply to President Wilson's note. The reply, it was reported, would accept all the terms with the exception of that concluding submarine warfare. President Wilson has rejected the request of the Austro-Hungarian Government for an armistice. Austria was informed that conditions have altered since January